

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

27th Year. No 8.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 19, 1910.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price 5 Cents.

Harvesting Scenes in the Canadian North-West.



1.—Modern Method of Harvesting near South Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. 2.—On the way to Elevators in Saskatoon.
3.—Threshing Wheat with Gasoline Engine, Saskatchewan.



Won his Case by Prayer.

A Police Court Incident.

A well-known judge relates the following incident as occurring in the course of his practice. He was trying a petty case, in which one of the party was not able to pay counsel fees, and undertook to plead his own cause; but he found, in the course of the trial that the keen and adroit attorney who managed the case for the other party was too much for him in legal strategy, evidently making the worse appear the better cause. The poor man, Mr. A—, was in a state of mind bordering upon desperation when the opposing counsel closed his plea, and the case was about to be submitted to the justice for decision.

"May it please your honor," said the man, "may I pray?"

The judge was taken somewhat by surprise, and could only say that he saw no objection. Whereupon, Mr. A— went down upon his knees, and made a fervent prayer, in which he laid the merits of the case before the Lord in a very clear and methodical statement of all the particulars, pleading that right and justice might prevail.

"O Lord, Thou knowest that the lawyer has misrepresented the facts, and Thou knowest that it is so and so," to the end of the chapter. Arguments which he could not present in logical array to the understanding of men, he had no difficulty in addressing to the Lord, being evidently better versed in praying than in pettifoggery.

When he arose from his knees, the posing counsel, very much exasperated by the turn the case had taken, said:—

"Mr. Justice, does not the closing argument belong to me?"

"You can close with prayer, if you please," replied the judge.

The counsel was in the habit of making his case at home, but not seeing the judge connecting his prayer practice, wisely forebore, and Mr. A— to win his case, said, by his novel mode of pleading it.—*Australian Cry.*

Tailoring Without Thread.

No Needles for Korean Tailors.

Needle and thread are unknown to the Koreans in Korea. Their place is taken by glue—a peculiar fine, strong glue made from fish.

In making Korean clothes, the tailor does not bring two edges of cloth to-

gether and then slowly and painfully unite them with fine stitches of the needle. He overlaps the edges slightly, brushes on a little glue, presses the seam together, and sets the garment away to dry. This is certainly unconventional; that is, it does not accord with our own notions of how to do it; but it is quite as effective.

"I wore glued clothes in Korea," says a correspondent, "and found that they lasted almost as well as if sewn."—*British Cry.*

Then and Now.

An Indian Village Transformed.

Our beloved Leader, Colonel Nuraní, with the Chief Secretary and wife (Brigadiers Yesu Patham and Deva Nasem), and Corps-Cadet Iui are ahead of us in the bullock bandy and soon we are all travelling the tiny path leading to the village. What a picture! Hills all around and a vast green sea of waving paddy.

At the entrance of the village a great shout of welcome greets the Colonel. An officer's home is here, and we are given a mat on the verandah, and a cup of coffee to refresh us. A dear woman salaams the Colonel, and says: "When you were here last time, my husband was in the meeting, now he is in Heaven. Still God is my refuge and his refuge."

It was so pleasant sitting there looking out on the green fields, the palm trees and coconut palms waving in the breeze. The village so clean and well kept with its tiled houses, men, women, and children well clothed and with well oiled heads and smiling faces. One's mind goes back to 16 years ago when they lived in miserable huts, were almost unclothed, hair unkempt, their language almost impossible to understand. Now the whole village is uplifted. To see the pretty new barracks so tastefully decorated, so clean and well built, full of intelligent saved people, was an inspiration.—*Indian Cry.*

Experiments Extraordinary.

Power of a Fly.

A common house-fly can be said to possess almost superhuman power, which is attributed to the fact that the fly, unlike man, has an extensive net of breathing organs, which enables it to burn more nourishment, thus creating a greater working energy. The relation of the food consumed to the labor performed was determined in this way: The fly, tied or glued to a cork, was fed regularly from a needle dipped in honey, and the needle weighed before and after each feeding. The fly was then placed in a narrow box on the edge of a wheel, and forced to run around the edge, as in a tread-mill. As the weight of the wheel was known and the number of its revolutions counted, it was easy to determine the amount of labor performed. Another experiment was made as follows: A fly was tied down on its back and then made to balance a comparatively heavy pith ball, on which was another fly. When considering that it is an acrobatic feat for a man to balance another on extended arms and legs, that is to say, balance his own weight for a length of time, we must admire the feat of the fly, that, without apparent fatigue, balanced the ball and fly for several hours.—*American Social Gazette.*

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Solomon's 200,000 Trumpets.

Instruments of the Ancients.

In the early and middle centuries of the Christian era instruments constructed of metal were largely confined to military use and the chase, while the wind instruments devoted to pleasure were most frequently constructed of wood. Thus the cornet, used for the latter purpose, was of wood. It was blown, as now, with a mouth-piece, but the different notes were produced by side holes like that of the flute. The bass instrument of this family was called "The Serpent."

That large quantities of materials were necessary for the construction of so many instruments is certain. Whether Solomon's 200,000 trumpets were made of silver—as were the two made by Moses at the command of God—or of brass, there is nothing to show, but it is interesting to read that the quantity of metals collected together by Solomon for the building of the Temple and its vessels and instruments is calculated at 48,000 tons, and that the gold and silver alone is estimated in value at £7,400,000,000. As to the immense quantities of brass employed, it is doubtful if this metal, and the brass of the ancients generally, was composed of copper and zinc, as that now known to us; but an analysis of ancient Roman coins shows the Romans to have been acquainted with the art of preparing brass as an alloy thus compounded. Much of that which is termed brass was really de-bronze, which is an alloy of copper

and tin.—Bandsman, Songster, and L. O. L.

She Couldn't Sleep.

Result—An Outing for the Poor.

Five hundred women and children next Thursday will be enabled to spend a day in the country as a result of a prominent Cincinnati woman, well known for her charitable deeds, having been unable to sleep in her suburban home several nights ago, says the Inquirer.

"The lady, a member of Christ Church, on East Fourth street, whose name has been withheld by The Salvation Army, spent a restless night. In her efforts to go to sleep she thought of those in the tenements of this city, particularly those along the river front, and wondered how they fared under the circumstances, when she was surrounded by every possible luxury, including a spacious lawn. Then was born a resolution to give them a picnic, she bearing the expenses of transporting them either by street-car or rail to any point designated by The Salvation Army. The next morning she sent for James Asher, of Major William Andrews' staff, and made known her wishes. It was the same lady who recently entertained 1,000 women and children on a river-trip to New Richmond.

"Yesterday Beechwood Park, beyond Pleasant Ridge, was selected by The Salvation Army. This place was satisfactory to the Lady Bountiful.—*American Cry.*

What Did He Live for?

The Hardest Task.

So he died for his faith. That was fine—

More than most of us do—
But, say, can you add to that line
That he lived for it too?

It is easy to die. Men have died
For a wish or a whim—
From bravado or passion or pride,
Was it harder for him?

But to live—every day to live out
All the truth that he dreamt,
While his friends met his conduct
With doubt

And the world with contempt.
Was it thus that he plodded ahead,
Never turning aside?

Then we'll talk of the life that he led.

Never mind how he died.
—Under the Colours.

The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

* Pray for all comrades who are and away from the battle's front.

Pray for the beloved General.

Pray for the work of God in lands.

A pathetic request for prayer reached us for one who is ill and threatened with blindness. Pray for him for this dear one.

Nov. 20.—Officers' Instructions. I. Tim. v.: 1-24; vi.: 1-2.

Nov. 21.—Dangers of Money. Timothy vi.: 6-21.

Nov. 22.—Use Your Gifts. Timothy i.: 1-18; ii.: 1-2.

Nov. 23.—Countersign II. Timothy ii.: 3-26; iii.: 1-7.

Thursday, Nov. 24.—Inspired of God. II. Timothy iii.: 10-17; iv.: 1-18.

Friday, Nov. 25.—Blessed Hope. Titus i.: 1-14; iii.: 1-2.

Saturday, Nov. 26.—Perfect through Sufferings. Hebrew i.: 1-18; iii.: 1-6.

SYMPATHY.

There is a story told of a venerable Archbishop of the English Church. After his death a number of clergymen were gathered in the drawing-room discussing the virtues of their departed friend. Each one in turn paid a glowing tribute to his merits and worth. Each one in turn expressed his love he had toward him not only in his official capacity but as a man, saying they revered his memory as if he had actually been their father. They were suddenly interrupted by the aged widow of the man whose many virtues they had been discussing. "Gentlemen," she said, "you are cruel. Why did you

not tell him these things while he was alive? He yearned for your sympathy and support and went down to his grave in bitterness of spirit thinking that his work was not appreciated, and deploring your lack of sympathy for him.

The lesson we should learn is: A few more praises, a little more thoughtfulness for those about us while they are with us, and we will not need to spend so much in useless flowers and other emblems of sorrow when our friends have passed on before us. Charity is not the giving of money. It is sympathy, friendship, and love for our fellow men, and while they are alive with us.

THE UNDONE THINGS.

Tisn't the things you do, dear,
It's the thing you've left undone
Which gives you a bit of heartache
At the setting of the sun.
The tender word forgotten,
The letter you did not write,

The flower you might have sent, dear,
Are you haunting ghosts to-night,

The stone you might have lifted
Out of the brother's way,
The bit of heartsome counsel
You were hurried too much to say;
The loving touch of the hand, dear,
The gentle and winsome tone,
That you had no time nor thought for,
With troubles enough of your own.

The little acts of kindness,
So easily out of mind,
These chances to be angels
Which every mortal finds.
They come in night and silence,
Each chill, reproachful wraith,
When none is faint and fagging
And a blight has dropped on faith.

For life is all too short, dear,
And sorrow all too great
To suffer our slow compassion,
That tarries until too late,
And it's not the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone
Which gives you the bit of heartache
At the setting of the sun.

THE MEANING OF THE GREAT INFLUX

The Commissioner looks into the future and discusses the Immigration Outlook in the light of his experiences.



Land-seekers in a Wheat Field Near Scott, Sask.



WHILE at Winnipeg the Commissioner was interviewed by a representative of the Toronto Globe who furnished his paper with the following informative article, which we feel sure will be perused with great interest by our own readers:

Commissioner Coombs, head of The Salvation Army in Canada, who is now engaged in a study of the immigration situation in the West, predicts easier conditions for settlers who came to this country a few years hence. He says that in two years more the available (meaning thereby the desirable) free homesteads in the three Provinces will have been practically all taken up as a result of the heavy influx of people from all parts of Europe, from the United States and from Eastern Canada. Close settlement of the country will then begin in earnest, especially in Manitoba. The movement westward from this Province will cease, and the people living here will be content to make the most of their opportunities, instead of moving to free land in Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Valuable Men with Valuable Opinions.

The Commissioner is accompanied on his present trip by Colonel Lamb, who is in charge of The Army's emigration work in England, and the study of the problems involved in transferring thousands of people from one side of the globe to the other is their chief concern. From their experience in the past and from the wider sphere of usefulness permitted by their grappling with the whole question of colonization and settlement, these Officers are in a position to discuss the immigration outlook with some degree of authority. Commissioner Coombs is unfortunately in poor health at present, and on that account he is not speaking publicly. But he has intimated in a few sentences his impressions of the probable effect upon living conditions in the West of the rapid and continuous influx. His views are most encouraging.

The Advantage of Close Settlement.

The fact that families on the farms throughout the West will be located so much closed together appeals to the Commissioner as an important consideration, and there is no question that a nearer approach to density of population in the rural communities will be decidedly advantageous. "Splendid isolation" may be a fine thing from a naval or military point of view, but it has its drawbacks on the prairies. Better schools, better churches, and better opportunities for social enjoyment are furnished where there is a close grouping of settlers. There is no denying that colonies or communities which attempt to combine rural and village life have serious disadvantages both for themselves and for the country at large. Particularly is this true in the case of foreigners, where no attempt at assimilating with the main body of the population is made. But to the question as to whether farm houses should be five miles apart or one mile apart there is only one answer. Man is a most sociable animal, and he likes to think that his neighbours are fairly close. The day of seven-league boots has passed, and airships are not yet commercially feasible. In olden days little or nothing might have been thought of spending half a day in making a trip to the next "homestead," and spending another half-day in the return journey. But that time is no more. The farmer will rejoice to know that his fellow-worker is within easy distance, and in the winter evenings there will be many occasions when they can enjoy each other's company.

The results, immediate and ultimate, which will flow from the closer settlement of the country are difficult to estimate. There is basis for plenty of enthusiasm in this connection. Commissioner Coombs indicates one of the greatest consequences when he mentions the intensive cul-

vation of the land. It has been said many a time and oft that the soil in the West was barely scratched. The farmer who has wrenched every muscle in his body while following the plough does not think so, but in a relative sense the expression fits the situation fairly well. Where so much land is to be cultivated the amount of attention given to one quarter section, for instance, is bound to be limited. The same area, however, when cultivated by three times the number of farmers is certain to receive better care. As the value of farmland increases in the three prairie Provinces the owners will see to it that they obtain a larger proportionate return. There is no reason to doubt that this can be accomplished, and up to the present it has not been undertaken extensively because ordinary methods seemed to answer the purpose.

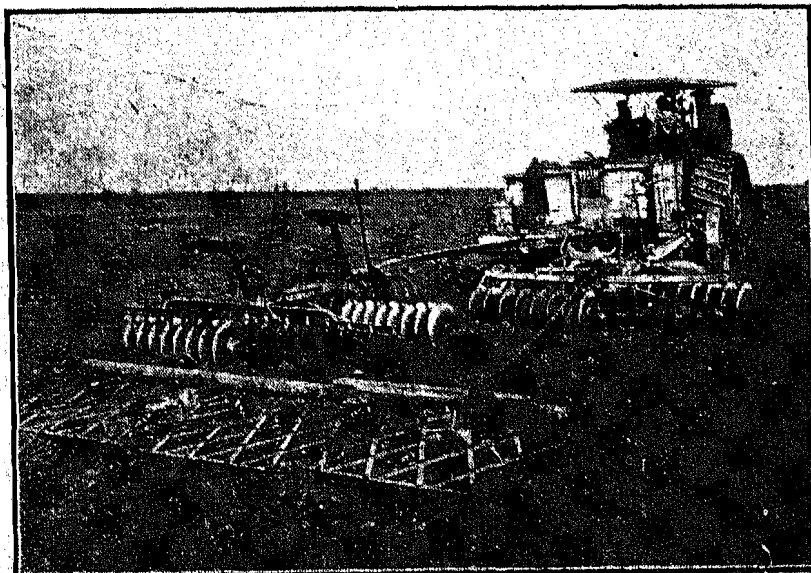
A development of intensive cultivation means a great change for the people, not only on the farms, but in the cities and towns. When settlement is close the need of bringing hams from Chicago and from England, butter, cheese, and poultry from Ontario, mutton from Australia, and fruits and vegetables from British Columbia and California will have disappeared. These articles of every-day use will be produced in sufficient quantities in the immediate vicinity of the centres of population to meet all demands, and perhaps—O joyful thought!—there may be some to spare. This fall the people of the prairie Provinces are shipping to the market of Ontario trainloads of cattle, breaking up their herds. There is a fine prospect that next spring the same cattle, or a large proportion of the same, will come back in carcass form to be consumed by the people of the same prairie Provinces. Under the coming regime of farming activity the community that needs beef will raise cattle.

Commissioner Coombs says that an apostle of agriculture is needed in Manitoba at the present time. He does not find fault with what has been done in spreading the knowledge of scientific farming, but he believes that the present system does not go far enough. "Practical demonstration," he says, "ought to be made of the value of intensive farming. In Ontario has been demonstrated that with proper scientific methods and good management the fruit crop can be trebled. Farmers often think that they know it, and it requires a great deal of effort to convince them that they do not. But there are men in the world who know more than they do. Expert men must be sent out to show the farmers what may be done."

Greatest Boon of Western Farmers.

The improvement of social conditions is, after all, the greatest boon that can be conferred upon the Western farmers. Material gains count, and they must be a factor, but a man cannot be said to be happy even with a fortune, when he is denied the ordinary opportunities of communing with his fellows. Studying nature is a beautiful theme, but it has its bright side. The touch of human companionship, however, is the element that helps to illumine the life of the plodding husbandman.

the rapid settlement of the plains a development most comforting to him. Nor is the point of view of the man to be considered alone. The position of the women is worthy of more than a passing thought. It is to them that the lack of sociability in western farm life bears most heavily. Most of the pioneers in this country can testify that they owe much of their success to the sacrifice which the women made in helping to build up homes in a new land. The enjoyments and comforts of the men will increase as the years go on, and no one will say that this part of the improved conditions will come too soon. The closer settlement which Commissioner Coombs so highly ascribes so much importance will be worth while if it helps to relieve the monotony and dullness of western existence in a prairie home.—A



Modern Methods of Breaking the Land in Saskatchewan.

COL. TURNER at BROCKVILLE

Captain Smith and the Cornwall Band Render Valuable Service.—Senator Derbyshire Presides at Mass Meeting.

The comrades and citizens of Brockville have not enjoyed such a time of refreshing for many months as last Sunday and Monday (October 30th and 31st) afforded. Major and Mrs. Moore, with their staff of collectors, have been very hard at work at the building campaign for the past three weeks, and have received much encouragement from the citizens, but looked forward to the coming of Lieut.-Colonel Turner. We believe the influence of the week-end's events will do much to help forward the campaign.

The Colonel addressed the congregation of St. John's Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning and the First Presbyterian Church in the evening. On Sunday afternoon in the Victoria Hall he spoke on "The Salvation Army, Its Work and Aim." This meeting was presided over by Senator Derbyshire, a warm friend of The Army, who said some very nice things about our work, and made the whole of the afternoon very interesting by his eulogistic and witty remarks. The Colonel, in his address, which was listened to by an interested and appreciative audience, used as an illustration the case of a man and wife being reunited, after years of separation, through the instrumentality of The Army. Senator Derbyshire said that the address had been a revelation to him. He had known much of the work attempted by The Army before, but he had no idea that they went so far as to help straighten out matters between man and wife. This remark called for no little amusement on the part of the audience. One very pleasing feature in the mass meeting was the beautiful rendering of a vocal solo by Miss Darling, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Darling, B.A. The Cornwall Band also rendered excellent service, and was much appreciated.

In the evening a good crowd awaited the Colonel in Victoria Hall, when he arrived about 8.30 p.m. from the arch. The Colonel gained a good hearing while he gave a salvation address. One soul knelt at the mercy-seat and claimed pardon.

On Monday (Thanksgiving Day) the Colonel, Officers, and visiting bandsmen enjoyed a Thanksgiving service at the Wall Street Methodist Church. In the afternoon met for a grand rally in Victoria Hall.

The meeting was made bright and lively by the bandsmen and officers giving their Thanksgiving testimonies. We had lots of music by the band, a duet by two of the Indian bandsmen, and several vocal solos.

Thanksgiving night was the grand finish to the two-days' campaign. A musical festival by the band had been arranged, and the splendid programme, in the hands of Colonel Turner, was listened to with great delight.

Two numbers deserve special mention, namely a trombone trio, "Lead Me Light," and a cornet solo, "Blue Bells of Scotland" by Bandsman Horner. Captain Smith is to be congratulated, and the Bandmaster the band are deserving of much credit. When we take into consideration the fact that the Band is scarcely a year old, we cannot but wonder if they will be in a few years if they continue to make such rapid progress. This very pleasant evening and profitable series of meetings brought to a close by Major Moore presenting to the Colonel and band a hearty vote of thanks. A young girl sought pardon at the cross. Altogether, the week-end was a decided success, and the result will be great uplift to the building campaign, and general strengthening of The Army's hold in the City of Brockville.

The War Cry learns with regret Bandsman William Coleman of the cartoon was promoted to glory on day, October 21st. Brigadier Burroughs informs us that our comrade had a triumphant end. We sympathize with the bereaved wife and two children.

Staff-Capt. Desbrisay.

A CAREER SKETCH OF A SALVATION ARMY OFFICER THAT SHOULD BE AN INSPIRATION TO ALL WHO DESIRE TO WORK FOR GOD.



HAT is The Salvation Army?"

Such was the question that the present Staff-Captain Lutie

Desbrisay, when a girl of some twelve or fourteen summers, put to her father one day at their home in Charlottetown, P.E.I. The announcement in town that an Army was coming to "open fire" had set the place all agog; hence the question.

Mr. Desbrisay was as ignorant as his daughter regarding the new Army, and said so. However, it was not long before The Army arrived, and Lutie's curiosity was rewarded by the sight two blue-uniformed men marching down the streets, proclaiming in the words of a song that they were The Army! Mystery deepened, Lutie, like the townsfolk and her own school chums, grew even more curious, till one night she decided to go to an Army meeting. Before it was half over Lutie fled from the place. It

The very night of her acceptance, she was handed some little envelopes which she afterwards learned were "cartridges." Into one of these she placed her all—two cents. That was her entire bank account, and she gave it to the Lord.

Between school hours and on holidays she sold War Crys, conducted cottage meetings, visited the prisoners in the jail, and sought out sick and needy persons whom she helped as best she could by singing, speaking, and praying, for money she had none. She also led meetings for children. About a dozen came to her first meetings, but in a very short time over a hundred were regular attendants. One of the little ones who got converted in those days is to-day engaged in Junior work in the Corps. Seeing that she was constantly at this kind of work, she naturally felt her need of some kind of uniform. True she had a shield, but that was hardly sufficient, and besides it was only loaned to her. How to get money, she did not know. Her guardian refused to let her go to



Staff-Captain Desbrisay.

was crowded with men, roughs and toughs of every kind, singing and shouting and stamping, and the Captain had absolutely no control over the meeting, which to Lutie seemed to be more like a riot than anything else. That was her first impression, but it did not last long, for in company with another school girl she attended The Army meetings quite frequently, although at the time she was preparing for confirmation in the Church of England. She soon gained a truer idea of The Salvation Army's mission. The Captain's perseverance in spite of great difficulty, and her godly character, stirred her heart; in fact, eventually caused her to decide to become an Army Officer.

One night in July, 1886, after the confirmation, Lutie and her chum went out to the penitential-form in The Army Hall—the sale of the land on which the hall stood was the last stroke of business that the former's father performed before his death. The Captain, who is now the wife of an Army Officer in the United States, said little to the girls, but they got saved, and soon got others of their schoolmates converted, too. In the Hall the saved girls would all sit in one particular corner, which very soon became known as the "Happy Corner."

The First Cartridge.

In the September of 1887 Lutie was accepted as a Soldier by Capt. Maggie Phillips (now Mrs. Brigadier Connett).

work, and Lutie well knew that she would not give her money for uniform.

How the Money Came.

While praying in the Hall, previous to going out with the Captain to hold an open-air meeting, she was surprised by a touch on her shoulder. A letter was put into her hand. It came from her brother in the far West. He had heard that his sister had joined The Army, and in consequence became very hostile to her and to the organization. He would have sent her money and gifts, but since she had associated herself to The Army he had turned against her. But one day while on a train he came in contact with an Army Officer, to whom he eventually promised to go to an Army meeting as soon as he reached his destination. The letter said he had done so, had got saved, and was sending his sister money with which she was to buy herself some Army uniforms. An answer to prayer? Yes, of course, for she had prayed for long months for her brother's conversion.

Winning Her First Soul.

It was while on a visiting round that Sergeant Lutie won her first soul. She and another Soldier visited an old lady who they found could not get the assurance that her sins were forgiven. The Sergeant prayed and prayed, and at last the old lady jumped up and started to run around

the room, clapping her hands and shouting "I've got it! I've got it!"

As the visitors left the house the Sergeant said to her sister-worker: "If that is the joy of soul-winning, I want nothing better than to spend my life at it." How soon she was to start to do this she did not know. Money was still her great need. Mother and father dead, relatives very bitter toward The Army, her own health and youth against her, Sergeant Lutie was at times sorely perplexed. One day the Captain said to her: "Sergeant, why don't you send in your application papers. The Sergeant made no reply, and for the moment the matter was dropped. But a few days after, when Lutie again met the Captain, he said to her: "Well, Sergeant, you would not tell me why you could not become an Officer, but the Lord has told me instead. Last night I had a dream in which I saw you kneeling at the penitential-form and crying: 'Lord, I'll go, money or no money!' Now, that's the trouble isn't it—money?" And the Sergeant wonderfully admitted that it was.

The incident made such an impression on her that she afterwards sent in her application for Officership, without waiting for any money. She resolved to trust God. And He who has never failed to reward simple, child-like faith, quickly sent aid, for as soon as an uncle of the Sergeant's heard that his niece was leaving her home to become an Army Officer he asked her how much money she required to equip herself and pay her fare to the St. John Training Garrison, and readily gave her the necessary amount.

In the Training Home.

At last Lutie Desbrisay's ambition was realized, and in July, 1888, she, with four others from Charlottetown Corps, became a Cadet in the St. John (N.B.) Garrison. After about four months training, Cadet Desbrisay was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant and sent to assist at St. Stephen, Chatham and Campbellton followed, and then at Councils in St. John came promotion to Captain. North Head, on the Island of Grand Manan in the Bay of Fundy was the Captain's next Corps. Hard times never pressed her so hard as when she was at North Head. The people who existed entirely on the harvest of the sea were very poor, so poor in fact that many were forced to go to bed every night at dusk simply because they had not money to buy oil or candle. One day, however, during the Captain's stay there a great shoal of fish came into the harbour. The people of the village rushed from their houses along the water front, netted all the fish they possibly could, for which the fishers were paid the sum of \$2,000, a very large sum in those days. The money was divided among the poorer people, and great rejoicing took place because of the catch. Prosperity seemed assured to everybody, including the Captain, who was agreeably surprised when loads of coal and wood, groceries, and supplies of all kinds came to the door of her quarters. Two ladies had collected the stuff for her.

(To be continued.)

Smuggler's Tricks.

In spite of the steps taken by the Government of India to check the smuggling of firearms, the traders are still carrying on their illicit traffic, and have adopted many ingenious methods to avoid detection. Trunks with false bottoms have been brought into use, and in some instances arms have been concealed in the bedding of passengers by train.

In a case which recently came to the notice of the East Indian Railway authorities it was discovered that what was supposed to be a parcel of walking sticks was in reality a consignment of arms. By an ingenious contrivance the barrel of the gun was concealed in the stick. To all appearances the sticks were ordinary walking sticks, but as was afterwards found out, they could be used as guns also. They were constructed on the same principle as the sword stick.

Dark days increase the brightness of days that are to come.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



The New King of Siam.



King Chulalongkorn of Siam recently died at Bangkok. At a meeting of the Privy Council which was held after his Majesty's decease, the Crown Prince, Prince Chowfa Maha Vajiravudh, was proclaimed King. The late King was fifty-seven years of age, and had reigned forty-two years, having ascended the throne when he was fifteen years old. He was an enlightened man. He has left 44 sons to mourn him.

The pictures above represent the wife of the late King in European and Siamese attire.



The Late King of Siam.

Enlargement of National Park.

The Government of Ontario has taken the first step towards the working out of a great Provincial Park conservation policy, by purchasing back some 350 square miles of timber country from licensees and adding 132 square miles to the territory of Algonquin Park.

This park was set apart in 1893 to provide a forest reserve, fish and game preserve, health resort, and pleasure ground for the benefit and enjoyment of the people of the Province. A staff of rangers was placed in it, the game protected, and forest fires kept out. It is undeniably one of the most beautiful natural parks in the Dominion, if not on this continent, and the action of the Government in extending its boundaries and preserving its beauties, will undoubtedly meet with the approval of the public.

Censorship for Moving Pictures.

It seems probable that steps will be taken to insure the elimination of all views from moving picture films calculated to have an unwholesome influence upon the thousands of young people who frequent these places of amusement, for it is stated that the Government intend to exercise a censorship in this direction. The attention of Sir James Whitney has been called to the immense patronage which is falling to the lot of these cheap forms of entertainment, particularly among young people and children, and the necessity accordingly of making compulsory some satisfactory standard of production is said to have impressed itself upon him.

Investigation has shown that scores of these moving picture theatres now operating in all the cities and larger towns, as well as many located in rural communities, are more or less careless as to the influence of their productions on their impressionable audiences. In frequent cases it is said that the equipment brought from the United States comprises scenes by no means calculated to develop the best in those who see them, and in some cases it is alleged that their influence is harmful. The pictures to be expunged are not only those of a suggestive or immoral character, but those dealing with crime, gambling, drinking, scenes, or calculated to make light of the sanctity of marriage. We are glad that action is being taken in this direction.

Food from Canada's Waters.

A professor of Cornell University recently declared that the waters of Canada are just as productive as the land as regards a food supply, and in some cases even more so.

The waters would come to be looked upon before long as a great source of food supply.

The culture of fishes was only a partly developed project. Artificial breeding was only one feature of it. The question of food for the fishes, and how to produce the insects that provided best food for them, making forage grounds, was of still greater importance.

Prof. James, at the close of the address, expressed his surprise at some of the facts stated by the speaker, and thought that it was a good subject for the Royal Commission on Conservation to take up and thoroughly investigate.

Canada's Growing Trade.

Some interesting facts concerning the shipping that passes up and down the St. Lawrence were recently stated by Major Stephens, President of the Montreal Harbour Commission. There was only one port on the North American Continent, he said, which did a bigger business than Montreal, month for month, and that was New York. There was only one port in the United Kingdom, after London and Liverpool, that exceeded the average monthly trade of the port of Montreal. The trade of the port of Montreal during seven months of the year

averaged one and a quarter million dollars a day, exports and imports.

Fifteen years ago the tonnage of the largest boats calling at Montreal was 6,000, ten years ago 10,000, today 15,000, and ten years hence they would probably exceed 25,000 tons.

To meet the growth of trade and population and the increased tonnage of ocean-going ships the St. Lawrence route, and the port at Montreal, the speaker said, must be maintained at the highest standard of efficiency.

The cost of freight by rail was nine times the cost of freight by water. Every dollar put into the St. Lawrence route would come back in added prestige and prosperity to Canada. If the St. Lawrence route ceased to exist the cost of haulage from their wheat fields to the ocean on the four million tons at present carried by water would be \$4,000,000 instead of \$400,000, as at present. The economic value of an efficient water transportation service could not, therefore, be over-estimated.

Storms in Europe.

It is reported that very severe storms are raging over almost the whole of France. The Seine has risen rapidly and a repetition of the floods of a few months ago is feared. The Rhone has also flooded some parts of the country along its banks.

In Italy, too, violent storms have done much damage. High winds blew down buildings and caused vessels to break from their moorings. Wreckage strewn the coast and life savers have been keeping constant vigil for

ships and to look for survivors from wrecks. The terrific wind caused the sea to rise up in mountains of water rivaling tidal waves. These dashed inshore, carrying destruction in their wake. It is learned that the damage and loss of life in remote places are very heavy.

Parliament of South Africa.

The opening of the first Parliament of the Union of South Africa, on Nov. 4th, at Cape Town, by the Duke of Connaught, marks a new area in the history of that colony. General Louis Botha is the Premier of the new Confederation. He led the Boers in many a stubborn battle against the British forces but a few years ago and his Cabinet includes several men who fought on his side. Among the other members of the new Parliament are men who fought with and against the British, who hold strong views on questions of policy that have to be dealt with, but Briton and Boer alike seem to be imbued with the spirit of earnestness in the upbuilding of a strong and united nation.

In a message to the Cape Times General Botha said:

"We rejoice that the Union has become an accomplished fact. May we be a united people, with hearts united as well as lands; a peaceful progressive portion of the Empire."

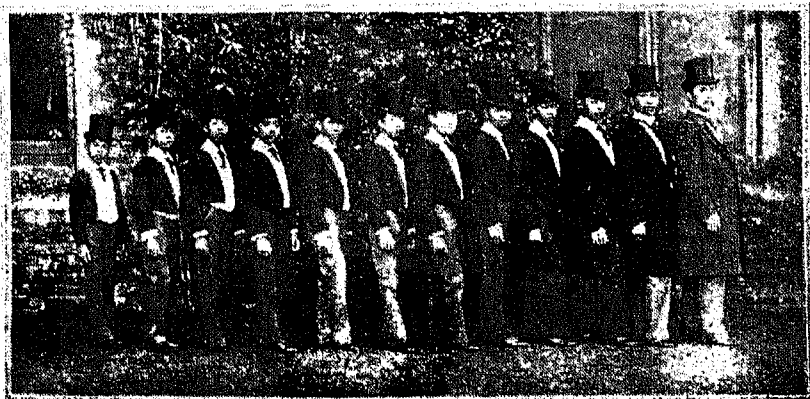
The Canadian representative at the opening of the new Parliament was the Hon. Rudolph Lemieux. The area of the Union of South Africa is about 660,000 square miles, and embraces the Cape of Good Hope, better known as Cape Colony, Natal, Transvaal, and the Orange Free State. The total population is about 1,900,000, and the blacks number about 4,900,000.

Crime in Canada.

The criminal statistics for 1909, just issued, state that there were 15,300 charges and 11,449 convictions during the year throughout the Dominion. This means an increase of 110 charges and 115 convictions over the previous year.

In proportion to population, the share of criminality is lower in the Maritime Provinces and Quebec than elsewhere, while it is highest in British Columbia and the Yukon.

Doing one's duty is inseparably connected with one's peace of mind.



The Late King of Siam With Eleven of his Sons in European Garb.

It will be noticed that ten of the royal lads wear Eton jackets and collars, whilst the son immediately behind King Chulalongkorn (who stood 5 ft. 3 1/4 in.) has been promoted to a frock coat and high collar.

Band Chat.

Peterboro Temple Band gave a hearty welcome to Bandmaster Thompson of Barrie last Sunday. This comrade has done twenty years' service as a bandsman. He will be a good help to our band's cornet section. Bandsman Freddy Gray, jr., is playing second cornet in the senior band. He is a recruit from the Junior Band. His father is playing tenor horn. The latter is a good help on special week-ends, being a splendid reciter.

Bandsmen who are good machinists could find work here.—E. H.

Riverdale Band has just secured a new Eb bass. Staff-Captain Bloss performed the presentation on Sunday afternoon, October 30th. On the following Sunday Staff-Captain White dedicated a brand new drum for the Band's use.

Earls court Bandsmen spent the recent holiday (Thanksgiving Day) working on their new Hall. Altogether eighteen Soldiers and Bandsmen toiled from morn till night, only two members of the Band being unable to do as their comrades. Deputy-Bandmaster Aldridge was, of course, on hand to supervise the carpentry.

Vancouver I. Band.—Last week-end eight of the Bandsmen and the Bandmaster accompanied Major and Mrs. Morris to Nanaimo for the week-end. We had a wonderful time. Deputy Bandmaster Quille led the Band at No. 1, during the absence of Bandmaster Redburn, and reports having a wonderful time, too. Three souls knelt at the Cross.

Last Thursday we were invited to play for the Provincial Sunday-School convention. The Band turned out 38 strong, leading a march of about 1,000 people. The playing of the Band was highly commented upon. A good snare drummer would be very welcome at No. 1. Work can be found for a moulder. Write Bandmaster Redburn, 535 Hawks avenue, Vancouver, B.C.

The Bandmaster of Victoria Band recently received the following letter:

Dear Sir.—I have just arrived in the City of Victoria, from the States. On Sunday last I stopped at the corner of Yates and Government streets, where your Army was holding a meeting, and I must say that I was greatly impressed with the selections rendered by your Band.

I have heard some good ones in my travels (I am a "Globe Trotter") but I have yet to hear one to beat Victoria's. The Army Band that the people of this city have is a great credit to it, and one I think they must be proud of. As I am not seeking notoriety, I will merely sign my initials.—R. J. L.

During the Officers' Councils held in the week ending 29th October, the Halifax I. Band turned out every morning to assist at each of the different Corps in the district, with a special march, in which the Soldier and Juniors joined, on Thursday, Oct. 27th, to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the opening of Halifax I. This meeting was led by Colonel Mrs. Gaslin, assisted by Major McLean and the visiting Officers.—W. F. C.

The Cornwall Band journeyed to Morrisburg on Saturday, November 25, where they were received by the officer at the station. The Band marched up the Main street to the Citadel, where a great musical festival was given. The programme consisted of several marches and selections; also Captain Smith, Band Sergeant P. Fitzpatrick, and Bandsman Bandford; a duet by Bandsman J. Wilkinson (Euph.) and Bandsman T. Jones (cornet); an Indian duet was given by Bandsman Peters and Bandsman Squires, and a solo by the Bandmaster; then a solo by Captain Smith. As we had to catch the 10.15 train for Brockville, we closed in the day.

Band has been in need of a lamp for the open-air for some considerable time. One Sunday night, when the Bandmaster announced that he would like to get a few 10-cent



Captain and Mrs. Tutte.
Who were recently married at Dauphin, Manitoba.



Sister Mrs. Ratcliffe of Nelson, B.C.,
Who Collected Over \$65 for Harvest Festival.



Sister Bullock of Nelson,
Who Collected \$64 for H. F.



Wingham's H. F. Display—Captain and Mrs. Riches on Platform.



Harvest Festival Display at Portage la Prairie.
Captain and Mrs. Merritt Standing on Platform.

pieces together to get a lamp for the Band, a brother rose to his feet and said: "Captain, if you will give me a book I will collect the \$16 for a good band lamp. The 10-cent piece idea was soon put aside and a big burden rolled away from the Bandmaster's heart. Within a week the \$16 was collected by our comrade, and now we can boast of an Army Band lamp. Before we went on our week-end tour, the brother that collected the money for the lamp got soundly converted, and went with the Band to carry the new lamp, on its trip to Brockville.

For report of the Cornwall Band's visit to Brockville, see Corps Report pages.

Toronto I. Band.—The cornet section of the Band is receiving assistance from two comrades who have recently arrived at the Corps, namely, Captain Moon of T. H. Q. and Band-Sergeant Attwell, who has been transferred from Wychwood.

Capt. Ernest Pugmire, of T. H. Q., has taken over the leadership of the Band, which, for several months, struggled on without an efficient Bandmaster. Now that the services of the Captain have been secured, Toronto I. Band should go ahead—the Bandsmen who are highly pleased with their new leader, are determined that it shall. It is interesting to recall the fact that Lieut. Bert Pugmire, the Captain's brother (now stationed at London I.) was at one time Bandmaster of the No. 1 Band.

Promoted to Glory.

BROTHER GREER OF NORLAND.

Brother Greer, the oldest soldier of the Norland Corps, who had reached the grand old age of 83, has just been called to his Heavenly home. Our brother was converted in the Salvation Army over 20 years ago. He was loyal to the dear old flag through all his trouble and suffering. It was noted with joy by the comrades who were holding an open-air meeting outside his bedroom window a short time ago, that he was waving his hand—the only one he could use—his other hand and side being paralyzed.—R.T.

SISTER STELLA PELLEY OF HANT'S HARBOUR, Nfld.

On Tuesday, October 25th, the angel's chariot lowered and a dear comrade, Sister Stella Pelley, aged 26, stepped in and went to join the Heavenly Choir. Although never very strong in body, she was strong in soul. She was converted when about eight years of age, and kept right on, always at her post and ever ready to speak or sing a solo in the meetings. For years she was a valuable helper in the Junior work, which she loved dearly.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Trask, assisted by Captain and Mrs. Cole and Captain Cooper. On Sunday night a great crowd gathered for the memorial service, which was very impressive. Several comrades spoke of the blessing our departed sister had been to them. Ensign Trask gave an address, which went home to many hearts. An appeal was made for someone to fill our sister's place in the Songster Brigade, of which she was a member; also for a Junior helper.

Our sympathies are with the bereaved family, many of the members of which are Soldiers of The Army.

BRO. JAMES WHITE OF GREENSPOND, Nfld.

Death has visited our Corps and taken from our ranks one of our oldest comrades, in the person of Bro. James White. For the past two or three years he was laid aside through suffering. Now he has gone to the land where suffering and pain are unknown. On Sunday, October 30th, we laid his poor body to rest. The funeral service was conducted by Adj. Ogilvie. At the graveside we all re-consecrated our lives afresh to God's service. May God comfort and sustain those who mourn their loss.—A. J. M.

Editorial Appointments.

Colonel Unsworth to be Editor-in-Chief of the British Publications: Lieut.-Col. Friedrich Editor-in-Chief in Australia.

Two appointments have recently been made that are of far-reaching importance. One is the appointment of Colonel Unsworth, to be Editor-in-Chief of The Army's British publications, and the other is the appointment of Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich, our old Canadian comrade, to be Editor-in-Chief of The Army's publications in Australia.

The British Cry, in commenting on Colonel Unsworth's appointment, says:

"The Colonel, let it at once be said, is no stranger to The Salvation Army nor to numbers of its friends and admirers outside. His services go back at least twenty-seven years, and embrace the British Field, India, Africa, and Australia, to say nothing of journeyings off on special embassies to various parts of the globe. And the Colonel's urbanity, like his sturdy Salvationism, is an unflinching quality. To endorse the Chief of the Staff's terse description of him, he is a man! So that the Editor-in-Chief brings to his task a valuable equipment not only of knowledge of men and things, but of personal and aggressive godliness."

Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich, in a personal letter informs us that in many ways he has enjoyed his three and a half years' work as a territorial leader on India's great mission field. We heartily wish these comrades every happiness in their new and important appointments.

STAFF BAND AT TORONTO I.

The Staff Band visited Toronto I. on Tuesday, November 8th. It is hardly necessary to say that the Bandsmen had looked forward to a good rounding time—a time such as Toronto I. alone can give to its visitors. And they had it, marking as it were the close of the first "Special Campaign" and preparing for the new. Toronto I. is alive to the opportunities afforded by these special efforts, as a covenant on the wall signed by a goodly number of Soldiers testified.

The Hall was packed when Brigadier Morris rose and made known the mission of the Band and the character of the meeting. Then the Band started a most interesting programme with the "Victory" march. "My Soul Is Now United," by the Male Choir, and then Ensign Mardall gave a brief address. The "Happy Day" selection by the Band brought forth thunderous applause from the audience. Captain Sparks bore testimony to a bright experience, and then the Band played the "City of God" selection. Adjutant Peacock gave an address from the Word of God, the Male Choir sang "Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" and Captain Pugmire piloted a short but lively prayer meeting, in which one soul found salvation.

On Sunday, November 6th, Captain and Mrs. Townsend led on. The Corps forces were in splendid fighting order, crowds up to the top notch. Nine souls knelt at the Mercy-Seat for salvation. The Corps' motto: Stand brave and true.

Bound to the Altar.

By COMMISSIONER HOWARD.

"Bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar." (Psalm cxviii.: 27.)



ERIODICALLY in our Halls we have had what we call Altar Services. At such times, and more especially during the Self-Denial and Harvest Festival efforts, Soldiers, friends, and others who are interested in God's work are invited to come forward with gifts of money to lay upon the special table which, for that occasion, serves the purpose of an altar. Those who have been present at these Meetings will not need to be told that the "gift" is irrevocable. The giver cannot honestly get it back—it has been deliberately parted with.

That is a very definite thing done, and it illustrates the central idea of the verse which I have read to you.

Some time ago I went with The General to Stockholm, where the Swedish Officers were gathered together for their annual Congress. At the close of the Councils I asked an Officer how he liked the Meetings, and what the result would be. He replied: "Commissioner, it's just like this. It is as if The General during these days builded an altar, and to-night we all climbed upon that altar offering ourselves a sacrifice unto God, and the fire came down and sanctified the offering."

The true worship and service of God—it need not be told—involves sacrifice. If anyone here feels that religion is all a question of how much he can get out of God by saying so many prayers or offering so many donations, he has a totally wrong conception of what it is. I know that there are many who regard their vows to God very lightly. They seem to think they can get through their religion without much self-denial. Religion of that sort, however, is worth nothing, or, at any rate, amounts to very little.

I do not desire that you should imitate the senseless practices prevailing in some countries, where the people are allowed to build their hopes of Salvation upon penance and self-torture. And yet we are sometimes put to shame by the things we hear and see.

A short time ago I received a letter from a young Officer in India. After describing some pleasing scenes, he said: "One sees some awful things out here. I saw a man the other day literally walking upon nails. It made me shiver. He imagined that by this he could save his soul. With what passion I wished that man could only understand that other nails were pierced in other feet for him! But you see how in earnest the people here are about their religion, and in all these things they are seeking for Salvation."

There are not many who are prepared to do what that poor Indian devotee did. They are a long way off that. But unless they are prepared to include sacrifice in their religion, they are not on the lines either of their Lord's example or their Lord's words. The cross, the following, the denial of self, the Calvary path, cannot be excluded from the life of Christ's follower.

Whilst true service must always be a spiritual thing, do not imagine it is

something merely "in the mind." I have heard it talked about in the same way as a doctor talked to a poor lad who had his thumb crushed in a machine.

"Don't shout, my poor boy," he said. "Don't you know I feel it as truly as you do?"

"Perhaps so," replied the boy; "but you feel it in your mind, and I feel it in my thumb!"

Sacrifice is often talked about by some people who feel it perhaps as much as the doctor felt the crushed thumb, being largely a matter of sympathy, without the actual hurting.

This matter of sacrifice indicates a certain principle, a certain state of mind, which expresses itself in two ways. It is either a giving up of things which are against God's will, or the contribution of something which is valuable, to be surrendered or used in His service. Shall I not say that sacrifice represents the heart saying, on the one hand, "I will come out, and be separate, and touch not the unclean thing?" and, on the other hand, "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?" Not only singing, "Where He leads I will follow," "Lord, I make a full surrender," but actually spending and being spent for Him.

I need not dwell at any great length upon the word "altar." I referred to the table in our Altar Services as the place of gifts. It is also the place of dedication, and the place of sacrifice. Thank God, it has been so to many, as well as the mercy-seat, where God has sealed the acceptance of the offering presented to Him.

How often have we been reminded of that altar of sacrifice in the shape of the accursed cross, where the Saviour made atonement for our sins! And it is in reality at that altar we bow when we sincerely sing—

Were the whole real of nature mine,

That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing so divine,

Demands my soul, my life, my all!
Not only "demands" the sacrifice,
but "shall have my soul, my life, my all."

But what does the binding of the sacrifice to the altar mean? The phrase is very significant.

The horns were the corner posts, and sometimes the worshipper presenting a living creature would tether it with a cord to the altar's horn, so that he gift could be used either for sacrifice or service. In both cases the figure of speech seems to imply the possibility of the consecration being reversed by the withdrawal of the offering, or broken by its loss, the sacrifice slipping off or away from the altar, or being loosened by the person who had presented the offering.

The Psalmist therefore urges those to whom he is speaking to maintain their consecration, and to see to it that their sacrifice is not taken off the altar after being put on. These corner posts were not there for ornament, but for use, and the cords were intended to hold the sacrifice to the altar, so that it could not be snatched away.

Here is my Bible. If I turned away, and anybody were so minded, it

would be easy to make off with it while my back was turned. But if I had some cord, and, by crossing transversely from corner to corner tied the Book to the table, that would make it secure. It was thus that the sacrifices were bound to the Jewish altar.

What I want to emphasize by this is, that those who come with gifts and dedications should bind themselves in terms of unalterable covenant. They should stand to their consecration when loss or pain or temptation come, as come they will in one form or another. It is just here where so many fall—they do not really maintain their sacrifice. That is to say, having made a consecration they do not stand to it. The offering has been made, but it has been taken back again; the vow has been registered, but not paid; the promise has been made, but not fulfilled; the consecration has been broken or reversed.

Take that wonderful scene in the life of Abraham. At the command of God he erected an altar, cut the sacrifice in pieces, and laid it there. Then Abraham waited for the coming of the fire. Before the fire came, or anything happened, the vultures, those unclean birds, were circling around his head, and around the altar, trying to defile the sacrifice or snatch it away or devour it. The story says that when the birds came down Abraham drove them away, and he stood to his covenant until the fire came. The vultures of temptation will circle around you. They will try to frighten you, and to remove the sacrifice wholly or partially, or to defile it in some way. Your business then is to drive the maway, to bind and rebind the sacrifice to God's altar.

In the days of Queen Mary, a girl martyr refused, when pressure brought upon her, to deny her Lord and renounce her faith. She was condemned and taken to the seashore. There she was bound to a stake near the low tide line, and, as the incoming waters gathered round her feet, one of her persecutors rose out and offered to spare her life if she would renounce her faith and turn her back upon her Lord.

The waters rose to her waist, and he rode out again, and, when half unconscious, she was dragged out, and urged to recant. Refusing to do this, the girl was again bound to the stake.

When the waters reached her shoulders the offer was repeated. To one and all she replied something like this: "No, I will not draw back! I will not deny my Lord!" And as the rising tide came in she bowed her head, and poured her soul out unto death rather than deny her Master. She bound her sacrifice to the altar, and died in the faith.

Some of those who hear my words are disappointed and sad at heart, for they have gone back on Jesus Christ; not perhaps to save their lives, but for a mere trifle. Why these neglected vows? Why these defiled sacrifices? Why these broken consecrations? If they were ever really put on the altar they were not, I am afraid, bound there. Impulse, sentiment, desire, intention may have induced the offering, but it was not bound with "cords of submission, cords of determination." Companionships, some secret indulgence, some selfish pleasure, some act of reversal, carried off the sacrifice.

Alas! how many have never seriously and sincerely approached the
(Continued on Page Fourteen.)

UNATTACHED SOLDIERS.

Salvation Army Soldiers at present residing in towns, villages, or rural localities where there are at present no Corps in operation are requested to forward their names and addresses to the Chief Secretary, Colonel Mapp, Toronto, for enrolment in the Unattached Soldiers' League, for the purpose of spiritual intercourse also with a view to establishing new Corps and Societies.

THE WAR CRY.

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All manuscript to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S.A. Temple, Toronto. All matters referring to subscriptions, despatch and change of address, to the Trade Secretary. All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

SAVED TO SAVE.

There is no doubt whatever but that it is the Divine plan that persons who are saved shall lay themselves out to become saviours of others. If the world is to be won for God, it will not be through the efforts of priests and pastors, nor even Salvation Army Officers, but through the individual efforts of the rank and file. Therefore it is the bounden duty of all who are interested in the spread of salvation to range all who have been washed in the blood of the Lamb under the standard of the Cross, so that their power may be organized and directed to the best advantage of God's Kingdom. Every Officer, Local Officer, and Soldier should do all they can to persuade converts to sign the Articles of War and become soldiers of The Salvation Army. No man liveth unto himself, and we must be saviours of others if we would enjoy the fullness of God's salvation. The Special Effort for saving souls and making Soldiers is now taking place. These things follow closely together. It may be that we, out of sheer affection for the organization to which we belong are spiritually obsessed. All right, bear with us then when we say that in our opinion no organization affords the opportunity for individual service that The Army does, and we urge all who are desirous of enjoying aggressive Christianity—salvation of the daring, fighting brand—to enlist themselves under the Blood and Fire flag and march with us to win the world for Jesus.

Adjutant Beckstead, of "Liberty Hall," Montreal, and Captain Jones of "Hope Hall," Hamilton, were visitors to Toronto last week.

Mrs. Adjutant McRae has been well received at the hospital at Quebec, where she has been permitted to distribute the "War Cry."

Adjutant Scott and Captain Mirey, of Brandon, have gone on furlough owing to a breakdown in health, of which we regret to hear.

Adjutant Bristow, of St. John's I. Nfld., is, we regret to learn, quite ill. It is thought that he has become a victim of appendicitis.

Two old-time Salvationists, Brother and Sister Muttart of Kenora, have been accepted as Officers, and appointed to take charge of Brandon, Manitoba.

Col. Mapp at Montreal.

A Week-End of Strenuous Endeavour.



THE visit of Colonel Mapp to Montreal has proved to be one of exceptional help and blessing, and, as is usual on the occasion of the Colonel's visits, every possible moment has been utilized for meetings or important and pressing business.

Apart from the many items of business calling for the Colonel's attention, the meetings in themselves constituted a very heavy week-end's work.

On Saturday night, accompanied by Major Findlay and the Provincial Commander and Staff, the Colonel visited Montreal IV. Unfortunately the weather was most unpropitious, it having rained steadily all day. A splendid crowd, however, had gathered in spite of the unfavourable weather conditions, and they certainly were well repaid for their effort. It had been announced that the Colonel would deliver one of his popular and inspiring lectures, and from start to finish the audience was held spellbound and the repeated and spontaneous outbursts of applause demonstrated how thoroughly all were enjoying the lecture. The Chairman, Rev. Mr. Halpenny, gave emphatic expression of the pleasure it gave him to be present, remarking how much his own heart had been encouraged by the hearty and earnest spirit of the service. He paid a glowing tribute to the life and work of our beloved General, and spoke with fervour and earnestness of the needs of that particular section of Montreal for aggressive effort on the part of all. The Band from No. II. rendered first-rate service, which was much appreciated.

Sunday all day the Colonel and Staff were at No. II., and it certainly was a day rich in blessing and full of earnest, whole-hearted toil. Five indoor and three open-air services constituted the programme the Colonel had mapped out for himself, and in splendid style the programme was carried through.

The Holiness Meeting was well attended, and every heart was stirred as the Colonel dealt with the burning topic "Revivals," the meeting closing with a thoughtful and sincere consecration of nearly all present to God for the salvation of souls.

A stirring and helpful address to the young people was greatly enjoyed by teachers and scholars alike, after which the Colonel gave a powerful lecture, which, in spite of a strong outside counter attraction, was well attended.

At night, prior to the open-air, the Colonel addressed the Bandsmen and Locals, bringing encouragement and cheer to the hearts of those dear comrades. The Hall was packed for the salvation service that followed. Major Findlay spoke with much power and effect on the "Lost Sheep," after which the Colonel again rose to the occasion with a striking and heart-searching address. Conviction gripped heart after heart, and the three precious souls that knelt at the Cross were a mere tithe of what should have come. Many left the meeting with whom the Spirit of God was mightily striving.

Altogether the day was a very

blessed and profitable one that will have far-reaching results.

On Monday an Officers' Council was held at the Citadel. Its spirit was that of true comradeship, and the words of counsel and cheer that fell from the lips of the Colonel found their way to very receptive hearts. God was indeed with us, and His servant was inspired. The General's message thrilled every soul and strengthened the desire of all to more than ever stand by the flag and win the world for Christ.—Staff-Capt Barr.

On Monday afternoon the Chief Secretary, accompanied by Brigadier Hargrave and Major Findlay, journeyed to Cornwall, where the train landed the party somewhat late. A hurried cup of tea in the quarters, and then the Chief Secretary made straight for the open-air, where the Band and Soldiers were having a rousing time.

The Colonel's lecture in The Army Hall was well attended. Dr. Algurle had kindly consented to preside, but owing to his illness, was unable to do so. Mr. Cornell, another local gentleman and friend of The Army, made a good substitute. The Rev. Mr. Bruno was also on the platform.

At the close of this meeting the Colonel met the Soldiers and Bandsmen, and had a few minutes heart-to-heart talk with them. The Colonel congratulated the Officers, and in fact the whole Corps, on the splendid turnout that evening. It was evidence enough that all-round success is being enjoyed at Cornwall. The Band is certainly to be commended.

The Chief Secretary and Major Findlay boarded the cars at 12.15 (midnight), and arrived in Toronto at 7.30 a.m. Although somewhat fatigued after such a strenuous three days, the Chief Secretary immediately plunged into the work at his office at Territorial Headquarters.

THANKSGIVING DAY AT HAMILTON—SUCCESSFUL VISITS TO GALT AND ST. CATHARINES.

The Chief Secretary made up his mind that Thanksgiving Day should be filled with hard work. The morning was spent dealing with various matters having a bearing on the spiritual and social side of our work in the City of Hamilton. In the afternoon the Colonel met the Locals, Bandsmen, and Soldiers of the city and surrounding Corps in the Junior Hall of the No. 1 Citadel, where he gave them a real heart-to-heart talk. The Colonel did not spare himself in any way, but made the most of the opportunity to impress his hearers with the responsibility resting upon them in the great work in which they are engaged.

At the conclusion of this meeting the Colonel met all the Officers for a friendly chat over a cup of tea, the latter being prepared by the sisters of the League of Mercy. Here again the Colonel made every Officer to feel that he was really and truly interested in their welfare. The little affair was delightfully informal, and each officer had freedom.

Then came an open-air meeting outside the City Hall. A deep impression was made on the crowds that stood

around. At 8 p.m. a powerful salvation meeting was conducted in the Citadel. An interesting item of this meeting was the playing of the Dundas Band, which has been formed only a short time. The Bandsmen did well, and received great applause for their efforts.

At the conclusion of the meeting a poor drunkard knelt at the mercy-seat, where he was followed by a backslider. Both received pardon from God.

On Tuesday the Chief Secretary and party travelled to Galt, where in the afternoon the Colonel met the Galt officers and those of the surrounding Corps in council in the local Officers' quarters. There is no doubt that these little gatherings have been untold value and blessing to the Officers as the Colonel has got right into their hearts as he did at Galt. At the close of this gathering the Colonel met the Locals, Bandsmen, and Soldiers of the city and surrounding Corps. A blessed and refreshing hour was spent with these warrior comrades who toll on at their Corps year after year without remuneration or reward of any kind except the approval of their God and the Corps Officers. Following this meeting, an open air was held on the Main street. Everybody was delighted to see such a large turn-out. The Band is to be commended on its general good conduct, playing, and appearance. The men rallied up in fine manner.

At the inside meeting the Colonel delivered his very interesting lecture. The Mayor of the city took the chair. One interesting feature of the evening's programme was the music provided by the baby Band of the Division—the Hespeler Band.

Leaving Galt on Wednesday morning, the Chief Secretary and party journeyed to St. Catharines, where the Colonel met a number of Officers in the same way as at other places already mentioned. The Colonel also met the Soldiers of the St. Catharines and neighbouring Corps at 8 p.m. A goodly crowd of Officers and Soldiers took part in the open-air meeting, after which the Colonel delivered his lecture in the Citadel. Mr. McIntyre, a prominent local gentleman, presided. He said that over twenty years ago he presided over a meeting conducted in St. Catharines by Commissioner Booth-Tucker.

Mr. McIntyre's remark was made even more interesting when the Chief Secretary in his address mentioned the fact that it was Commissioner Booth-Tucker who gave him his first commission (as a Lieutenant) in India.

* * *

Since the Colonel commenced this tour, he has come into contact with a great number of Field Officers. In every case they have expressed themselves as being delighted to have an opportunity to gather together, and from the lips of the Chief Secretary, receive advice and help which will inspire and benefit them in days to come.

Ensign Dalzell is at present assisting in the Correspondence Department at T. H. Q.

✱

Lieut. Nellie Hermitage, of Newfoundland, has been compelled to enter the St. John's Hospital on account of serious illness.

✱

Eleven new Cadets have entered the Training College during the last month.

PERSONALITIES.

Says the American War Cry: Lieut.-Colonel Joseph Pugmire, Territorial Social and Prison Secretary of the Dominion of Canada, who was attending the International Prison Congress in Washington, conducted a lively meeting in The Army hall on Sunday afternoon. He was stationed in Washington for a short time, 23 years ago, so it was good to see the Colonel still looking young, and listen to his sweet songs and earnest exhortation for an unconditional surrender of all to the service of God. Two claimed victory at the close of the meeting.

The Colonel has recently issued a little pamphlet entitled "A Plea for the Prisoner," closing with a brief review of The Salvation Army's work among prisoners in the Dominion. This pamphlet was well received by the delegates to the Congress mentioned above.

Brigadier Morehen, the commander of the Toronto Division, is at the time of writing taking a brief furlough in Northern Ontario.

Staff-Captain Sims is giving an address in the Baptist Church at the corner of Jarvis and Wellesley streets, Toronto, on The Salvation Army's Social work, on Sunday, Nov. 27.

Major David Creighton conducted special meetings at Chester on Sunday, October 30th, and Sunday, Nov. 6. The Major reports very good times.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Fraser and her daughters, Louie and Faith, visited the Central Prison Farm at Guelph on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 6th. Envoy Dawson and wife and daughter were also present. To say that their meeting was enjoyed is putting it mild. The men cheered and cheered again as the visitors departed, after supper in one of the prison kitchens. Sergeant Lyons and other officials showed the Salvationists extreme kindness.

Ensign McDonald of Guelph presided over the inauguration meeting of the Canadian Temperance League in that city on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 6th. Chief-Inspector Archibald of Toronto, a great friend of The Army, was the chief speaker. The Band of the local Corps provided music.

"When I see the Captain of the Corps walking up the streets of our town I say to myself: 'There goes one man who is commissioned to help me and the people over whose welfare I preside.'" Thus said the Mayor of Brampton on the occasion of the visit of the Divisional Songsters to that town.

Staff-Captain Fryling, of our Emigration Department in London, Eng., conducted a party of new settlers to this country on the "Empress of Ireland," by which vessel he returned to the Motherland on Nov. 4th.

On that date Staff-Captain Taylor, also of the Emigration Department, set sail on the "Empress of Britain" with another party, bound for Canada. His party, however, was preceded by one under the guidance of Adjutant Sherlock, who came over on the "Victorian."

A Chat with the Chief Secretary.

Some Impressions and Remarks Concerning the Corps he has just visited.

THE Chief Secretary, as our readers will have gathered from The Cry, has recently been making a characteristic hustle throughout Ontario Province. In the course of thirteen days he has conducted fifty-three meetings and travelled great distances, as well as interviewed local magnates and Officers, etc., and when we saw him in his office he looked the pink of physical perfection—the Colonel is a mighty worker. We thought that some of the "unconsidered trifles" that might fall from the lips of an observant man might be interesting to our readers, so we asked him what passing impressions he had gleaned from New Ontario and other parts. Said he:

"New Ontario is a country with a mighty future, and The Army is well in on the ground floor. The country is growing, and The Army is growing with it. At Cobalt, Halleybury, and New Liskeard we have got the nucleus of splendid forces. At Cobalt we have a fine hall, commodious quarters, a fine Corps of soldiery, and the respect and good wishes of all sections of the community. Ensign Calvert has done a splendid work, and was very much looked up to and respected, not only by the townsfolk, but by his comrade Officers round about. I am happy to say that Adjutant Parsons, who has recently taken command, has had a good beginning.

"New Liskeard is not a mining centre like Cobalt and Halleybury, but is situated in a rapidly developing agricultural district. Plans are in hand for the securing of a site for the erection of a suitable building."

"How did you find the congregations, Colonel?"

"In all cases excellent. Our own people and the public generally showed warm interest in The Army. I must say, however, that the leaders, as Brigadier Hargrave and Majors Green and Hay, with their Corps Officers, had made excellent arrangements. The meetings themselves were attended with very gratifying results, but of course we always wish that more had been done in the way of soul-saving."

"The Officers, Colonel, how did you find them?"

"For the most part in excellent spirits and health. We had some most blessed councils. At any rate, I thoroughly enjoyed them myself, and I have had batches of letters from Officers telling me of great blessings received, so I suppose others enjoyed them, too. For instance, here is a letter in which it is stated: 'I cannot remember a time when more real work and permanent good had been done in so short a time by any chief officer.' There are other nice things this Staff Officer writes—it's a way he has, you know. I have had some very nice letters from the Field Officers, thanking me for arranging the meetings where they could be present—they so greatly enjoyed them.' Then here is an extract from a Field Officer's letter: 'Just a few lines to give expression to my feel-

ings of thankfulness at this time for the blessings I received from your words of counsel and advice.'

"There is nothing that gives me greater joy than to know that I have been made the means of blessing and help to a comrade in the War. I have just received a letter from a dear lassie Officer, and after I had read it I bowed my head on the table and with tear-dimmed eyes thanked God for his goodness in thus using me."

We perused that letter, and then asked permission to print it. The following are extracts:

"I enjoyed your visit very much. It brought to my mind the struggle I had for sanctification when a Cadet. I had attended all the Councils, and Colonel Brengle's holiness meetings, and yet I could not get the victory until one Sunday morning in November, 1908, you took the meeting and the Bible lesson. In that meeting I left my seat among the Cadets, and went forward and claimed the blessing of a clean heart, to which, praise God, I can testify now. I was a long time struggling, but oh the peace my Saviour gives since I've learned to trust Him more.

"I feel I'm in my right place. I love the work I am in. My whole heart and soul is in it, and the harder I can work the more I enjoy it."

"One thing that impressed me very much," continued the Colonel, "was the high esteem in which our Officers and our work are held by men who are in the position of directing public affairs. One alderman in a very large city said to me: 'Your Army can never get to know all the good it does all the time.' While two ex-Mayors told me that they considered the presence of The Army indispensable to a community. Here is a letter that one of our Officers received from a Minister of State at Ottawa. You might print it as a means of encouragement to our dear Officers, who are toiling away—not dreaming, perhaps, how their work is regarded by the nation's rulers:

"I am in receipt of your letter, but it needs no argument of yours to convince me of the good work that has been done by The Salvation Army."

Personally I know of many instances where individuals have been greatly benefitted through the means of The Army, and I believe their work tells through other instrumentalities in the strengthening of the nation, as well as in the uplifting of the individual. For this reason I am prepared when the time comes, to subscribe \$200 for the erection of a suitable building for their worship."

"I think," said the Colonel with a smile, as he turned over his letters, "I had better let you interview my letter basket. Here is a newspaper cutting which to me is rather significant inasmuch as it shows the position The Army takes in communities. This refers to a Citizens' League. Let me read you an extract:

"The opening meeting for temperance and moral reform, under the auspices of the Citizens' League of this city was held in the City Hall on Sunday afternoon. The speaker on

the occasion was Chief Inspector Archibald of the Morality Department, Toronto, Ensign MacDonald of The Salvation Army presided, and music was furnished by The Army."

"I am sure our comrades have only to lay themselves out to embrace the privileges that God has placed at our hand to make The Army a much mightier force for righteousness than it already is."

Monthly Officer's Meeting.

HEADQUARTERS STAFF AND CITY OFFICERS MEET FOR SPIRITUAL BLESSING.

The second of the monthly officers' meetings for all the officers in the City of Toronto was held on Tuesday, and proved to be a season of great spiritual blessing. A large portion of these meetings is taken up with song and prayer, and there are usually two speakers beside the Chief Secretary, who conducts the service. On this occasion the speakers were the Editor and Mrs. Adjutant Kendall. Brigadier Bond spoke on the necessity there is for our cultivating the mind that was in Christ Jesus; Mrs. Kendall on the necessity for a revival. Both addresses were listened to with great attention, and we hope with profit.

The Chief Secretary made mention of the visits of Colonels Gaskin and Pugmire to the east and west, and read us messages which the councils conducted by these comrades sent to The General in response to his cabled messages sent to them. These are the messages:

Beloved General,—We, the Officers of the St. John Division, being deeply moved by your message of love, and grateful for your thought of us, desire to say that we love you, pray for you, and long to see you again. With renewed consecration we also pledge fidelity to the flag and principles of The Army. The councils have been times of marvellous power.—Brigadier Adby.

Beloved General,—The Officers Halifax Division, in council, with C. Gaskin, heartily thank you for inspiring and stimulating words of cheer. Accept our heartfelt gratitude. We pledge love, loyalty, devotion to the flag. Council of great power. Nova Scotia for Christ.—Major McLean. To Colonel Mapp:

Officers, Locals, and Soldiers, assembled in Congress, received through Colonel Pugmire, The General's message with every evidence of unbounded enthusiasm and loyalty. The following reply was unanimously assented to and despatched to The General:

British Columbia and Alaska Officers, Locals, and Soldiers send loyal greetings. Your inspiring message has stimulated us to deeper devotion to God and the interests of dying souls. We pledge continued fidelity to The Army principles and flag. Long live our dear General.—Major Morris.

The Chief Secretary also read a note from the Commissioner, who stated that his health was not at all improved, that he suffered greatly from insomnia, that his nerves were in bad shape, and that on the top of it all he had a bad cold. Let us continue to pray for the Commissioner.

Captain Turner of Halifax, N.S., is at present taking an audit course in the Financial Department at T.H.Q.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

**Soul-Saving and Soldier-Making is the
great effort now in progress.**

**READ THESE REPORTS AND
TAKE INSPIRATION FROM THEM.**

SEEKING GOD AT SIXTY-FOUR.

The meetings at Toronto Temple on Sunday last, were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Keendall, and were crowned with good results. In the afternoon two souls came to the penitent form, one an old man of 64, who afterwards testified in the open air. A good crowd attended the evening service. Mrs. Adjutant Walker was present and gave a short address. It is twenty years since she has spoken from the Temple platform. Captain Layman, who was a visitor, also spoke. The Band and Songsters each contributed their share, and Adj. Sheard sang a solo. A special collection was taken up to meet the Army's share of assessment in connection with the forthcoming canvass of the city to ascertain the standing of the various denominations, and the sum of six dollars, thirty-four cents, and one farthing was realized. The lesson was taken by Staff-Captain Bloss. After reading an account of the conversion of Zaccheus, he spoke on the necessity of restitution being made before salvation could come to one. During the prayer meeting six souls sought the Saviour.

A SOLDIER GOES TO HIS REWARD

We have welcomed Adjutant and Mrs. Allen into our Corps. Soon after their arrival they were called upon to conduct a funeral service for Brother Stimers, a Soldier for many years. Although not able to be at the battle's front, yet all was well with his soul. We gave our brother an Army funeral, and the Band turned out and played solemn music. A very impressive service was held at the house. Ensign Weir spoke on behalf of the departed comrade. The Ensign's wife (formerly known as Captain Stimers) was a daughter of the deceased. On Sunday night we had a memorial service, when a number of the old Soldiers of the Corps spoke on behalf of the late Bro. Stimers. May God comfort and bless the bereaved relatives.—Sergt. M. McKellar, Belleville, Ont.

OVER SIXTEEN MILES OF ROCKS

Parry Sound.—We recently visited McKellar, an outpost, which was reached after a journey of sixteen miles over the rocks of this northern district. The meeting was held in a church which was packed. We received an invitation to return as soon as possible.

We started the Special Campaign with a half-night of prayer. Four souls have found salvation. Our Captain, who, we are glad to say, is getting stronger in body, is leading us on to certain victory.—Daisy.

NEWS FROM THE MILLING CITY.

Improvements to The Army Property.
Under the command of Captain F. Watkinson and Lieut. E. Charles, we are still putting up a good fight at Dresden. Our converts are keeping saved, and taking a bold stand for God and The Army. They are good open-air fighters.

One of these converts collected \$15 for H. F. Our target of \$115 was smashed. Some improvements have been made in and about the Citadel. The old plank walk from the sidewalk has been taken up and replaced by a cement walk. A large sign has been painted on the front of the Citadel. The sign and building can be seen from the Main street.

While the Captain was away doing the week-end meetings at Chatham, the meetings here were led on by Brother Croncher and his daughter from Chatham. Their music and singing was much enjoyed by the Dresdenites and the earnest appeals of Brother Croucher brought conviction to many hearts.—C. C. „

BRIG. AND MRS. MOREHEN VISIT BOWMANVILLE

Bowmanville was favoured with a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen and the Oshawa Band on October 29th and 30th. Crowds were good both at the open-air stands and indoor meetings. The finances amounted to \$30 for the week-end.

Sunday evening was the memorial service of our late comrade, Sister Barton. Mrs. Morehen's message to the people was much appreciated, also the selections from the Band, such as "Promoted to Glory" and "Jerusalem." At the close of the Sunday services we had the joy of seeing six souls kneeling at the mercy-seat. The revival has already started here and we are in for victory.—S. A. L.

LIEUT. McAVOY WELCOMED AT GANANOQUE

Gananoque, Ont.—On Sunday, October 23rd, we had a welcome meeting for Lieut. McAvoy who has already won his way into the hearts of the people. With Captain Laing, the C.O., and the Lieutenant, we are looking forward to some good soul-saving meetings during the coming winter months. In the Sunday night's meetings led by the Lieutenant, one soul got converted.

Ingersoll was favoured with a visit from Major and Mrs. Green, the D. C's, on the 22nd and 23rd of October. The meetings which were well attended, times of blessing and inspiration to all present.

The singing of Major and Mrs. Green was a most enjoyable feature, and although no visible results were seen, we believe that lasting good will be the outcome.

FIFTY SONGS—AND NO STOP. Brewer Brown Pays Visit.

Uxbridge.—On Thursday, October 27th, we were favoured with a visit from Brigadier Morehen, our D. C. He conducted a splendid service during which fifty songs were sung without a stop. We were all sorry that the Brigadier could not stay here for the week-end. The revival campaign is a real live thing. Soldiers are all on fire, and souls are being saved. The visit of Envoy "Brewer" Brown was a great success. He was accompanied by his two daughters, and a number of other comrades from Toronto. Two of these were once Soldiers of Uxbridge. A special open-air on Saturday afternoon, conducted by Envoy Brown in rags, drew a good crowd, and did a great deal to advertise the meetings.

Crowds and finances for week-end were trebled, and, best of all, there were two in the fountain in the morning and two at night.

Everyone says it was the best week-end Uxbridge has seen for many a day.—Simon.

ADDRESS BY UNIVERSITY STUDENT

Fredericton.—We are enjoying much of the presence of God. A number of souls have been converted, and now give evidence of becoming real good Soldiers. On Sunday night Bro. Sommers, one of the University students, took the lesson, and in the prayer meeting worked desperately to win sinners to Jesus. During the absence of our Officers at Council the meetings were conducted by the Junior Workers, and the Songsters. Ensign and Mrs. Hargrove have received their farewell orders.—Scribe.

SUCCESS AT THE CANADIAN SOO

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—Since Adj. and Mrs. Campbell have taken charge five souls have sought the Saviour. The interest seems to be increasing, and we are looking forward to great victories this winter. A very successful demonstration and social was recently held in aid of the Band. Mr. John Dawson, a warm friend of The Army, acted as Chairman, and Major Marden, of the U. S. A., assisted in the programme. Income, nearly \$70.—A Soldier.

THREE BACKSLIDERS RETURN.

The revival fire has broken out in New Glasgow, N.S. On Sunday night, October 30, three backsliders came to the foot of the Cross and found pardon. The meeting closed with a Hallelujah wind-up.—Bro. J. Owen.

GOOD TIMES AT TWILLINGATE.

We are glad to report victory at Twillingate, but we are sorry to say that we have lost from our ranks C. C. Mary B. Pippy and also C. C. Dorothy Pippy. We are believing that there will be more to fill their vacant places. On Sunday night, October 23, five souls knelt at the Mercy Seat and three of them found pardon and peace. We pray that God will help those that have been seeking to still press forward till they find Christ.—Phoebe J. Watkins.

BRIGADIER POTTER AT PETERBORO

A Return Visit—Four for Salvation.

Brigadier Potter, the Financial Secretary, visited Peterboro on Saturday and Sunday, November 5 and 6. Songster Leader Bonyng of Toronto accompanied the Brigadier to the Electric City, which the latter visited about two years ago, when the Citadel—or rather, "Temple"—was not in its present splendid condition. In fact, it even did not boast of the latter name! Ensign Merritt and his ever-growing Corps and Band accorded the Brigadier a hearty welcome on Saturday night, when one soul sought salvation.

On Sunday the meetings were well attended, and, judging by the remarks of those who heard the Brigadier, were decidedly profitable to saint and sinner. The Band turned out in full force on Sunday afternoon in spite of a snowstorm. An interesting item of the programme was the playing of the Boys' Band. Songster Leader Bonyng read the Bible lesson.

Snow continued to fall, but a magnificent crowd heard the Brigadier speak at night on his announced topic, "Good-night." The Band and Songsters played and sang very feelingly. In the prayer meeting a man, a woman, and two young girls volunteered to the Mercy-Seat for salvation.

A Hallelujah wind-up closed with a query played by the Band, "Will Ye No Come Back Again?" which made the Brigadier's Scottish blood tingle.

A BUDGET OF NEWS.

..Riverdale.—At the close of the meeting on Sunday afternoon, Oct. 30th, a poor man sought salvation at the mercy-seat. He is now attending the meetings regularly and gives a good testimony. On Thanksgiving Day a splendid meeting was held in the Junior Hall, which was packed to the door, an evidence that the people of the east end were not unmindful of the name of the day. Adj. and Mrs. Burton led. On Thursday, Captain Dodd, of the Editorial Dept. at T.H.Q. conducted a special meeting.

On Sunday afternoon, Nov. 6th, Staff-Captain and Mrs. White assisted in the meeting, and presented a new drum to the band. Mrs. Staff-Captain Bloss introduced a new solo. Again at night, Staff-Captain and Mrs. White took part in the meeting.

MAJOR SIMCO VISITS PERTH.

On November 2nd Major Simco visited Perth. The Major's addresses were inspiring, as well as interesting. Sunday night was a time of great blessing. Although there were no surrenders, deep conviction rested on many souls. With one heart and voice we say "Come again and stay longer, Major!"

Dundas.—Three comrades were enrolled as Soldiers on Sunday night, October 30th. On Monday the Band and Locals attended the Councils in Hamilton. All came back feeling richly blessed by the Chief Secretary's inspiring addresses.

THE PACIFIC PROVINCE CONGRESS.

A press dispatch could not do justice to the splendid series of gatherings just concluded. Without doubt the 1910 Congress will stand out as memorable celebrations.

Lieut.-Col. Pugmire received a most enthusiastic reception on Thursday night. The citadel was packed and the troops were in the best of spirits. Major Morris, in a very fitting address welcomed the Colonel as the Territorial representative. It fell to the lot of Misses Laidlaw to represent the officers, while Bandmaster Redburn did the honors for the Corps, band, and sundry. This meeting struck the right note and closed with united petitions for the balance of the campaign.

Friday's Soldiers' Council was of the first order. Great liberty was felt from the commencement. The General's message was received with unbounded delight; a most suitable reply, pleading love and fidelity to the Army principles, was framed, and the Council unanimously assented to same. Colonel Pugmire's address was clothed with power, and fourteen souls surrendered.

On Saturday, the Victoria Band with a large contingent of soldiers arrived. It was certainly a revelation when the march returned to the hall for the Musical Fantasia. It was a capacity house that greeted the visitors. It is eighteen years since the Victoria Band visited Vancouver. The raised bands rendered the opening song. The Provincial Commander joined the preliminaries, then Colonel Pugmire was handed the program, which proved to be a veritable treat. We cannot speak too highly of the pieces given by the Victoria Band, also the Vancouver Band. Soldiers acquitted themselves admirably. Everybody was delighted and the whole meeting called forth unstinted praise.

Monday morning's holiness meeting proved a very deep spiritual time, right from the opening song. The "Colorful" subject was a very timely one. The Word proved effective inasmuch as fourteen came forward for cleansing and consecration.

Vancouver's weather was ideal, and enormous crowds were on the streets in the afternoon. The four openings succeeded in arresting the attention of the multitude, while the monster march, headed by the raised bands, simply swept the streets. When the opera house was reached a magnificent crowd greeted those who gathered on the platform. A splendid musical programme was presented—the biggest show fell to the lot of the visiting band, whose playing was received with every evidence of delight. The Vancouver Band was down for one selection, which they rendered in a very creditable manner, and which called forth marked expressions of appreciation. The playing of "Lead kindly light" by the massed bands stirred the hearts of the mighty congregation, and had a very mellowing effect. It was a memorable meeting; it demonstrated the wonderful advance The Army has made along musical lines.

The building was gorged at night, numbers being unable to gain admission. The Colonel's subject was well chosen and handled. Great power fell upon the people, and twenty-four seekers made their way to the mercy seat. The combined bands rendered excel-

lent service.

We cannot at the moment gauge the influence of this Congress, but we are quite sure it has brought The Army into the limelight as it has not been for years, if ever.

The Officers' Councils were seasons of heart-talks, and all present were edified and built up by the very helpful addresses of the Colonel.

Major and Mrs. Morris deserve the highest credit for the well-thought-out arrangements which were carried out without a hitch. They were ably supported by their aides, who worked nobly. High-water mark can truly be claimed for the 1910 Congress.

Colonel Pugmire has toiled incessantly. Beside his public engagements and Officers' meetings, he has held meetings in all the institutions, both penal and provincial, and something like one hundred inmates have shown a desire to lead the higher and nobler life. The officials of the different institutions were kindness itself.

The Congress closed with a grand rally at New Westminster. It was a fitting climax to a splendid series of meetings.

G. I. P.

UNABLE TO REACH
PENITENT FORM

But Got as Far as She Could.

The Thanksgiving services held Sunday and Monday evenings at the Lippincott Citadel were times of blessing and victory. All day Sunday the band were at the front rendering excellent service both in music and exhortation.

The night service was especially good. Right from the opening song a spirit of expectancy and faith were prominent. Staff-Capt. Goodwin who ranks high among the women preachers, spoke most forcibly and convincingly on the "Judgment Throne." For thirty minutes the congregation were held spell-bound while they viewed the "Judgment Bar" and themselves standing anxiously awaiting the verdict of the judge. The feeling was tense when the Staff-Captain announced that the verdict would be unfavorable as well as just. The force of the sermon was greatly strengthened by a touching episode culled from personal experience.

During the well-fought prayer meeting the faith of comrades was rewarded when an elderly lady—who through lameness was unable to reach the penitent-form—determined to get as far as she could, managed to reach nearly there, sank upon a chair, and, surrounded by Officers and Soldiers, found to the joy of her heart the pardoning Saviour. A real praise meeting concluded the service.

The special thanksgiving service on Monday night was a decided success. Fifty comrades mustered to the open-air service, where a most attractive musical meeting was given. Numbers followed to the Citadel, where an old-time thanksgiving service was conducted by the Officers of Lippincott, assisted by Parliament and Yorkville comrades. One good case of conversion took place.—Excelsior.

St. Stephen, N.B.—On Saturday and Sunday, October 30th, we were favoured with a visit from our Divisional Commander, Brigadier Adby. His singing and speaking was much enjoyed by all. New Officers, Captain Major and Lieut. Ellis, were welcomed during the week-end.—The Farmer.

MRS. COLONEL GASKIN
AT HALIFAX I.

Seven Seekers.

On Sunday, October 30th, Halifax I. was favoured by having Mrs. Colonel Gaskin, assisted by Major McLean and Adjutant Joyne, to lead meetings in the morning and evening.

At the Holiness Meeting there was a good attendance of Soldiers and friends who were greatly impressed with the earnest and straight talk of Mrs. Gaskin with a strong appeal for work and service.

In the evening the hall was well filled and great interest was shown when Mrs. Gaskin gave a short address on the work of the League of Mercy, illustrating her remarks with many cases who had been blessed and converted by the visits, songs, and prayers of the League of Mercy workers, in homes, hospitals, and prisons. An appeal was made for helpers in this work. In the Prayer Meeting seven souls knelt at the penitent-form.—Wm. F. Cross, Band Sergeant.

WELCOME HOME TO
STAFF-CAPTAIN COOMBS

We are all glad to see Staff-Captain Coombs back again after over two months' absence in the Old Land, where he has been in training. Over one hundred soldiers, converts, and friends set down to a welcome supper on Wednesday night, and each and all seemed to enjoy themselves. "Welcome home" speeches were delivered by Major Creighton, Captains Burkholder, Bryant, and Hitchinson, Bandman Chatten, and Mrs. Coombs. The Staff-Captain replied, and told us he was very glad to be home again to "Sunny Alberta."

Sunday all day welcome home meetings were conducted, and at night five souls found their way to the Cross, and found a welcome at the Saviour's feet.—May Jackson.

CAPT. GOULD WELCOMED
TO BRANTFORD

What Has Been Done Recently.

Brantford.—On Monday last Sister Mrs. Tison received a warm welcome into the songster brigade. On Tuesday Captain Gould from Toronto arrived in the Telephone City to assist Ensign Hamilton in command of the local Corps. On Thursday Major and Mrs. Green, the Divisional Officers from Hamilton, visited this city and led enthusiastic salvation meetings on the market square, and also inside the citadel, when the Major introduced Captain Gould from Toronto to the Brantford Corps as second in command. On Saturday a meeting was led by Bandsman Tiden and Brooker, who acted as Captain and Lieutenant, respectively. A well arranged program was given consisting of songs, duets, and a variety of instrumental music. Since Ensign Hamilton has been in Brantford fourteen souls have found salvation.

On Monday night a special service was given by the junior workers. Great credit is due to those who took part in one of the finest programs given in the Citadel, which was filled.

St. John V., N.B.—We have welcomed new Officers, Captain Kinkade and Lieut. Pace. We finished the meetings on Sunday the 30th with two souls crying for mercy.—One Who Was There.

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY
SERVICES AT HALIFAX

Seventeen Hundred Seekers in a Year.

The opening service of this series was held at Halifax II. Hall, which was crowded. Major and Mrs. McLean conducted the meeting, and four souls knelt at the Mercy-Seat. The next night Dartmouth was visited. Although it was very stormy, we had a blessed time. The main event took place on Thursday, when we had a big march through the city and a meeting at No. 1, Citadel. Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin were present on this occasion. A warm friend of The Army, Dr. Hunt, spoke highly of our organization. The Colonel told us that during the last twelve years The Army had doubled, and Major McLean cheered our hearts by telling us that during the past year, in the Halifax Division, 1,700 souls had knelt at our penitent-forms.

The Officers' Councils were helpful and inspiring.

On Friday night a Council for Soldiers and ex-Soldiers was held, and four souls plunged into the fountain.

On the subject of musical interpretation, that is, the reproduction in music of a composer's idea or thought, and not merely the making of the sounds as represented by various printed notes, a writer in the latest Bandsman, Songster, and I. O. says, in part:

"Personal" efforts may indeed be extraordinarily varied, simply because all great music is many-sided; a vivid but narrow personality will seize on one of the sides, but virtually disregard all the others. Only a mere fragment of the music is really interpreted in such efforts; it is, of course, better than nothing; but what the musician really interprets, and interprets with enthusiasm, is his own personality, not the composer's. He may perhaps sometimes definitely contradict the composer's indications, if they run too strongly against the current of his own ideas. But any how his listeners will always be feeling that his conceptions are too small for the music; they may be very sincere and (in fine natures) very artistic in their measure, but still they will always so to speak, be beating in vain against the musician's own limited personality. We too often forget that we cannot really understand ourselves till we are able to look outside into the larger world."

Do our Bandsmen "miss the mark?"

SUPPOSE

Suppose that when the final reckoning comes, I should be found, not with ten talents, or even five, but with only one, and that one "hid away in a napkin," what then? Has not the one soul-winning talent which God has given me fallen so into disuse that I even doubt its existence? And therefore have I not already "hid it in a napkin?" Must I not beware lest the fate of the unprofitable servant be my fate?

Captain Ruston, of Earlscourt Corps, has established a building record in his district. One month ago no sign of an Army Hall was seen there, but to-day such a place stands, walls, exterior, roof, all complete, but for fittings and minor structures. On Thanksgiving Day eighteen Bandsmen and Soldiers worked on the main building.

Breakfast with the Legion of Despair.

A VIVID SKETCH SHOWING HOW THE ARMY DEALS
WITH LONDON'S BEDLESS.



THE previous day I had lunched, and had lingered long after tea-time, amid all the glories an English summer can show on the Thames above Boulter's Lock. Lulled into ecstatic indolence on the smooth-flowing water, I had lounged on our good host's launch in glad content, feasting my eyes on one of the fairest scenes in England—the verdant woods; the flower-embowered villas of the opulent, with their lawns of living velvet stretching to the river itself; the skiffs, motor launches, punts, and houseboats, with their compliment of muscular, smooth-mannered men and dainty, befrilled ladies. Surely, I had thought, all was well in the best of all possible worlds.

And now, but fifteen hours later, I am sitting down to break my fast with the Legion of Despair—with 585 homeless men, the pariahs of the proudest city in the world, the flotsam and jetsam of civilization, the outcasts of society, the forgotten ones, the men whom no one will hire, whom nobody wants.

"Creatures who once were men," Gorki called them.

A World Without Brightness.

And they may be men again, some Christian workers are bold enough to contend, but such boldness is beyond the ordinary.

I look up. The same sun is shining above, and below Boulter's Lock the fair ladies will soon be again displaying their charms and graces. But here, the world is drab. The nearest meadow, the nearest buttercup is miles away.

Over the doorway of the Salvation Army Shelter the words are painted: "The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of man had not where to lay his head." I enter by that door. Ah! Five hundred and eighty-five men sit in a long, bare hall—an ordinary number—and there have been a similar number of homeless guests every Sunday morning for ten years—the Legion of Despair. Three hundred of them are known beyond doubt to have spent all last night walking the streets of London—penniless and hungry. In a city where a banquet sometimes costs £10 a head; where the dogs of the idle rich recline on cushions of down, and have embroidered coats, and silk handkerchiefs! There they sit in every conceivable attitude of dejection. Some are asleep; some have loosened the strings that bind on their broken boots; not a face is animated; scarcely one intelligent. Some are little more than boys; there are few greybeards in the crowd; probably thirty-five would be the average age of all present, but all alike are broken on the wheel of life.

A Census of the Bedless.

A homeless man—a tramp. The words fall glibly from the tongue, yet who but those who have "been under" know the terrible significance of the description. A London County Council census of the homeless poor in the metropolis discovered 2,747 homeless persons in the streets on one particular night. People who had not sixpence, not a penny many of them, in the world. No home, no regular meals, no change of clothes, no books, none of the things which raise men above the beasts. Possessing nothing—only Memory. Ugh!

I call one man aside. He tells me his story frankly enough. He is a hammerman, forty-four years of age, and has worked for such firms as Thornycroft, and in the blacksmiths' shops of the London, Chatham and Dover Railway, and the London and South-Western Railway. How had he lost his last employment? Oh, the irony of the explanation! He had been employed in a blacksmith's shop, where there were sixteen fires, eight on each side. It was a new shop and in a close-inhabited neighbourhood. The neighbours complained of the noise of the hammering, and as a result of the trouble thus caused, the

eight fires on the side nearest the houses had to be put out, and the workmen discharged. The homeless man before me was one of the unfortunate ones. This happened two years ago. Since then he had done practically no work, although he had tramped the country in search of employment. He had walked about the streets of London on countless nights. For fourteen days previous to this interview he had been sleeping on Clapham Common, one of London's parks, performing his morning abutions, like the more perky sparrows, at the edge of the pond. His only food for the same period has been dry, broken bread, which he and other applicants receive at a munichery three times a week. This bread is collected from hotels and restaurants.

Enough. The five hundred guests are singing. They are on their feet. Every hat is off:

"Be present at our table, Lord.
Be here and everywhere adored;
These mercies bless, and grant that we
May feast in paradise with Thee."

Quickly the assistants get to work, and each guest is speedily provided with a paper bag containing two thick slices of bread and butter, a piece of cake, and a piece of cheese. Then each man is served with a pint of tea. How infinitely pathetic it all is. Often men come here who have not tasted

a bite of food for days. It is not a cheerful meal to watch.

Breakfast finished a religious meeting follows, for this is the "Dossers' Chapel," the most poverty-stricken congregation in Christendom probably. It is a good plan to feed the body before the soul; a plan, I consider, in keeping with the spirit of the Man of Sorrows, whose words in letters two feet high are painted high up on the walls of the guestroom: "Come unto Me all ye that labour, and are heavy laden, and I will give thee rest."

Still Another Chance.

The leader of this strange service, Brigadier Aspinall, gives out a familiar hymn, the harmonium leads the singing, and the meeting is under way. Then the Scriptures are read, and the glorious message of the Redeemer is proclaimed—there is still Another Chance, even for such as these. Yes, verily. Listen!—what is the leader saying:

"Men, you have heard what the Book says. Its words are true. Now you will hear men speak who were once homeless and destitute like yourselves, but who through the forsaking of their sin and faith in God are now restored to lives of industry and comparative comfort."

The whole object of this weekly gathering is soon apparent. It is redemption, spiritually and socially. Man after man stands up and tells in simple language how he was down, but is now living a fuller and happier life. It is not all pessimism in this wonderful building, as I quickly discovered afterwards in conversation with the leaders of the unique service. Of course, the whole question of homelessness is a terrible tragedy, many,

perhaps most, of these outcasts are, humanly speaking, beyond hope. And the awful thing is that the ranks of the homeless are constantly being recruited with new arrivals who have fallen so low through their own misdeeds, sickness, unemployment, or physical and mental incapacity.

Yet even in a shelter for the homeless romance is occasionally met with, and those who are working to better the circumstances of its inmates have their compensations.

They tell me of an "encouraging case." A young man, who had been brought up in a good home, and who had been a chorister in a northern cathedral, lost his position through drink. He was a good musician, and his ability to entertain others by the display of his talents ensured him a ready welcome in public-houses, and he sank lower and lower, until he was a homeless tramp. He walked from the North to London, sleeping in the casual wards of the work-houses, or spending the nights in the hedge bottoms, and beside hayricks. When he arrived in the metropolis, he was penniless; and for ten successive nights he was bedless, suffering terrible privations. At last he could stand the life no longer, and, prodigal like, he resolved to tramp the several hundred miles which lay between him and his home, and throw himself on the mercy of his parents.

But when he was once more within ten miles of the old home, his heart failed him. No, he couldn't bring himself to face his mother clothed as he was in rags! His manhood would not allow him to eat the bread of idleness in his father's house after bringing such shame and sorrow upon his parents. Again he turned his face Londonwards, and walked every foot of the way to the far-off metropolis. When he again found himself on the Thames Embankment, his boots were worn off his feet, his clothes hung in dusty tatters, and his pockets were empty. Again, night after night was spent under the open sky, the days in a miserable search for scraps of food to keep him in life.

Scrubbing-Brush Knee Drill.

One Saturday, at midnight, a Salvationist met this poor outcast in the streets, and gave him an invitation to the Sunday morning free breakfast. He came, and was again brought under the influence of religion. He resolved once more to work out his own salvation and he was given very humble work, scrubbing the floors of the very shelter which had given him "another chance."

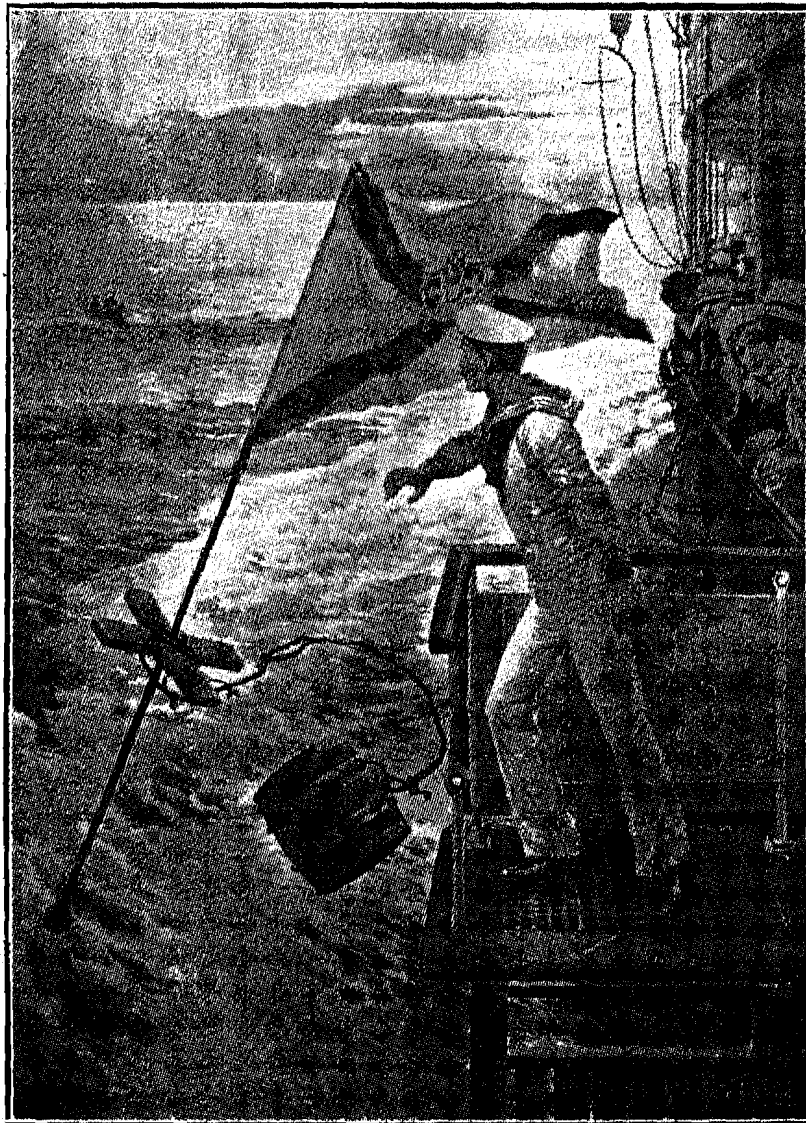
After proving his worth, he secured another situation in the business to which he had been trained, and he did excellently, earning the entire confidence of his employer. To see this fellow a year ago clothed in rags, his whole bearing that of a veritable unemployed, it seems incredible that he could again be raised to a useful position in society. But such is the fact. Through the chance of reformation held out to him by this free-breakfast meeting, the tramp has been undoubtedly reclaimed. To-day he is a confidential clerk in the head office of a firm of high standing in England.

There are undoubtedly many men who know their way about London so well, and are so familiar with the various charities from which they are eligible to benefit, that however debased their lives may be, they have at least no difficulty in avoiding any possibility of actual starvation. They can always obtain food of a sort. But the position of the misguided individual who comes to London from some provincial centre, or from abroad, as some do, in the hope of "finding a job," is very different.

Without friends or employment, London appears to them a forbidding Freemasonry, into which it is impossible to obtain an entrance. There are millions of people around them, but not one who cares for their concerns in the slightest degree; not a home where they can obtain a meal or a bed when once their scanty stock of money is exhausted. The condition of the stranger in London is far worse than that of the shipwrecked mariner, who is cast, crusoe-like, upon an uninhabited island.

I had an interesting chat with a stalwart Canadian, who was foolish enough to leave the Dominion and

(Continued on Page Fourteen)



Heaving Overboard the Mails for the Island of Fernando Noronha.

There are few places on the globe so curiously situated as the little island of Fernando Noronha in the South Atlantic Ocean, named after the Count of Noronha, commander of the ships which first sighted it in 1503. The illustration shows the dropping of the mail from the R. M. S. V. Amazon for its inhabitants. When a vessel does not call at the island the letters are enclosed in a cask to which a flag is attached; this is flung into the sea in the manner depicted above and left floating until a boat despatched from the solitary island picks it up, thus obviating any stoppage of the vessel. The island of Fernando Noronha lies 125 miles from the eastern extremity of Brazil, to which it belongs, and is about eight miles in length. It lies in the way of the commerce of the world, and is sighted by more ships and visited by fewer than perhaps any other spot on earth. The island is a convict station of the Brazilian Government, about three-fourth out of a population of 3,000 being convicts. Females are prohibited from landing there. It is a broken, picturesque volcanic rock in mid-ocean, covered with verdure, including trees of some size, and the top of the main island is covered with small farms.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International
Headquarters

The General.

At the moment of writing The General is in the middle of his Scottish Campaign. Everywhere he has gone he has been met by enormous crowds, while the hearty manner in which he has been received gives eloquent testimony to hold The General has on the affections of our Scottish Soldiers and friends. The General will leave England for his Continental tour on November 14th.

London's F.O's. Councils.

The important series of Councils for British Field Officers was brought to a close last evening amidst memorable scenes of consecration. The Chief of the Staff has held the great gatherings of nearly 1,000 Officers, with wonderful power, and it is generally conceded that the 1910 Councils rank amongst the best that have ever been held.

Personalities.

Commissioner Higgins has returned to International Headquarters, after an absence of five weeks in the U. S. A. and Canada.

Commissioner Ridsdel is at present in London with a wallet full of property proposals.

Colonel Brengle is expected in London from his tour at the Antipodes on November 5th.

Colonel Bates, the Auditor General, returns to London from South America and the West Indies on Wednesday next, November 2nd.

Colonel Hammond will start on a tour of inspection of our social institutions in Scandinavia, in a few days.

Important Appointments.

Brigadier Bredén, of Denmark, is under orders to farewell, and has been appointed to the Chief Secretaryship of Norway under Commissioner Ogrim. The Brigadier is a Norwegian, and will welcome this appointment to his homeland.

Brigadier Gundersen, at present General Secretary in Norway, has been appointed as Chief Secretary to Commissioner Cosandey in South America. This will be the Brigadier's first appointment out of his own country.

Brigadier Julius Nelson, of Denmark, at present holding the post of Financial Secretary, will be appointed General Secretary to Commissioner Mrs. Booth Hellberg. The Brigadier is a Dane.

Major Souter, of South America, is appointed to the post of Divisional Commander in Jamaica, under Lieut. Colonel Ma'dmient. These changes will take effect about the middle of November.



An Army Open-air Meeting in Cape Colony.
Amongst the Kafirs of a Location Situated on the Outskirts of Cape Town

Revival of Holiness in America.

Commander Eva Booth is laying plans for a series of important Congresses throughout the U. S. A. Arrangements have also been made for Holiness Campaigns at our Central Halls in New York and Brooklyn. The Field Secretary, Lieut. Colonel Damon, has already commenced at New York, with very encouraging results, several seekers being at the altar in each meeting.

Colonel Dean, assisted by the Officers and Cadets of the Training College, has undertaken to run the Brooklyn Campaign throughout the winter.

Mrs. Damon also proposes to conduct a series of Thursday afternoon meetings on the same lines for mothers who are unable to get out at night. These are to be held at Harlem.

First Batch of Korean Cadets Commissioned.

After an eight-months' training session, the first batch of Korean Cadets was commissioned at the Seoul I. Hall on October 3rd, when twenty Cadets and two Lieutenants were appointed to the Field. One Cadet who knew a little English created some amusement by saying "I like," when he received his appointment.

The newly-made Officers all clustered round the Army flag. With one hand touching the colours, and the other uplifted to Heaven, with closed eyes they sang with deep feeling the Korean translation of "I Will Follow Thee, My Saviour, Thou Hast Shed Thy Blood for Me." The commissioning took place on the second anniversary of the first Army meeting in Korea, and Colonel Hoggard had a prayer meeting with them on the spot where the first meeting was held, as the next best thing to being able to take them to Mile End Waste, where the General commenced The Salvation Army.

One Lieutenant was commissioned for the Training College, and another for Seoul I. Two others will act as Assistants and Interpreters to the European Regional Officers, and the remaining 18 go to the villages. Each Officer will be responsible for from three to ten different places, which they will visit regularly to hold meetings. All the centres to which they have been appointed offer great facilities for opening up and extensions.

Whilst the Cadets have been in training, Colonel Hoggard has received very good reports respecting their wives who have remained at home working in the various Corps. Now that the Cadets have been commissioned these will go to join their

husbands, and it is believed will do splendid work amongst the women.

Purchase of a Large Farm for Native Work.

A large estate known as Mountain View Farm, and consisting of 4,640 acres, or just over seven square miles, has been purchased for the development of our native work in South Africa. This place is situated on the borders of Zululand just at the centre of three of the most important tribes of the Zulu nation, and not far from Dinizulu's Kraal. The land occupies a conspicuous position on a

hill, and can be seen from 40 miles around. The land is excellent for the breeding of horses and sheep, and will afford room for a large number of native families to settle on. These people, will, of course, all come under the influence of our Officers, who will visit amongst them and conduct meetings.

Reformatory Work amongst Javanese Boys.

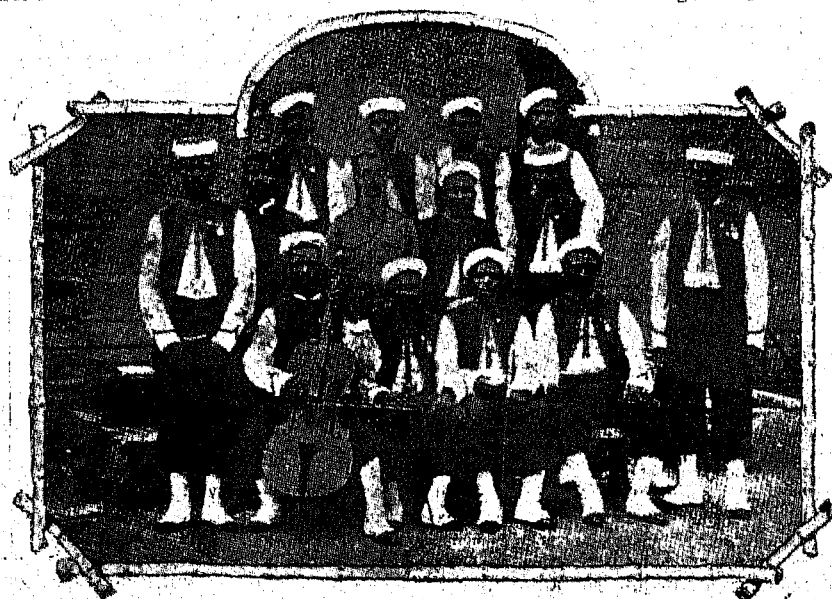
The Government of Java intends making arrangements by which criminal native children may be legally committed to the care of The Salvation Army for a definite number of years. The Government will provide a building and suitable grounds, and will pay a grant sufficient for the maintenance of the boys. It is intended that they shall be taught reading and writing, etc., and that part of their time shall be occupied in industrial work such as agriculture or weaving.

Leper Work at Soerabaja.

Colonel Govaars writes that the Government desires to form another Leper Institution not far from the town of Soerabaja, and is desirous that The Army should undertake the management and the responsibility for the nursing arrangements, etc. The Government is willing to pay the cost of sending out Officers from Europe for this purpose, and Colonel Govaars is anxious to secure volunteers who are willing to devote themselves to these poor people. There are no restrictions with regard to spiritual work amongst them, so that Officers will be able to do this when once they have acquired a knowledge of the Javanese language.

Welcome Meetings of Reinforcements in Java.

The party consisting of five Officers from Holland and one from England, which went out recently to Java, had a splendid voyage. They were met at Sabang in the North of Sumatra, by the Territorial Commander, Colonel Govaars, who travelled with them to Batavia. Here



Salvationist Leaguers of the West India Regiment.

some very good welcome meetings were held in a theatre which was taken for the purpose.

The party afterwards proceeded to Semarang, where our Headquarters is situated. The welcome meeting which had been arranged here was somewhat spoiled by a heavy tropical downpour of rain, which came on just before the advertised time for commencing. However, a fair number of people braved the elements, and a good meeting was held. On the two following days Colonel Govaars conducted Officers' Councils, which were of a very practical character.

✱

The General's Letters.

A book has just been printed in Japan, containing extracts from the Sunday morning letters which were written by The General a year or two ago. It contains 52 separate letters, the idea being that one of these should be read each week. The General's stirring and practical words are very greatly appreciated by our Japanese comrades, as well as the public, and an immense sale is anticipated.

✱

Meetings in Colombo Prison.

The meetings held by our Officers in Wellkade Jail every Sunday are being appreciated by the warders and other prison officials. Hundreds of prisoners listen to the message of Salvation, and on a recent Sunday no fewer than 27 of them stood up amongst the others to acknowledge Christ as their Saviour.

BOUND TO THE ALTAR.

(Continued from page 7.)

Divine altar to make the full surrender of themselves to God. The love of sin, the selfish gratifications which are so precious to them, have kept them back, though often convicted about their duty.

But the act of dedication is very simple, and can be made or renewed now. While we bow before God around the altar of consecration, bring yourselves and the sacrifice again and put it on that altar in an unchangeable covenant, and with a simple faith that will bring from God that holy fire which makes it possible to maintain it there for ever.

A willing sacrifice at last
Myself to Thee I give; ...
The weary, painful strife is past—
I die that I may live.
I yield Thee all my hallowed powers,
Thine only will I be,
Contented if I may but know
Thou giv'st Thyself to me.

Big Fire at Victoria.

A big fire recently did damage in Victoria, B.C., to the extent of over one million dollars.

The fire started in Spencer's departmental store, the largest in the capital, about 10.45, and was a raging furnace in a very few minutes. At midnight every business man within two blocks was removing his office effects in every conceivable vehicle pressed into the service. The escape of the Times building was remarkable, as the departmental store surrounds it. All power was shut off at midnight, but the glare of the conflagration lit up the whole city. Ten thousand people stood watching the efforts to check the flames at 2 o'clock. The wind was high, and the embers were carried over five blocks, but amateur bucket brigades quenched the incipient blazes. Yachts in the inner harbour caught fire, and some were destroyed.

The Canadian Christmas Cry

IS REGARDED BY SALVATIONISTS

:: :: EVERYWHERE AS :: ::

THE GREAT SALVATION ARMY PICTORIAL.

The issue for Christmas, 1910, for wealth and beauty of pictures will eclipse all that have preceded it.

Tri-colour and duo-tone plates have been used in the production of most of the large pictures, and the colour schemes range from gorgeous colour to the most delicate tint effects.

A magnificent presentation plate in colours, entitled

Saved from the Sea.

This is a picture of great human interest, and will strike a tender chord in every compassionate heart.

Our next two-page picture in colour is entitled

Restored to Friends.

This depicts a scene of frequent occurrence in our Rescue Homes. A young girl has wandered from the paths of rectitude and found her way into an Army Home. Her father and mother, old people from the Farm, have come to the Home to receive their erring daughter. The moment chosen by the artist is that when the girl, brought into the room by the Officer, rushes into her mother's arms, and they weep together. It is a powerful scene.

Off to the Farm with Grandpa.

Our Cover Picture is one of great seasonable charm. It represents a little city girl being driven to the old farm by grandpa. The scarlet cutter, the snow-covered clearing, the furs, and rail fence are most realistically drawn. All who have seen the cover declare it to be the most attractive yet.

The last page of the cover presents a most pleasing scene in colour. It is a wigwam view, and shows up a delightful side of outdoor life.

Types of Salvation Soldiers—the Bandsman.

Is a new pictorial series that begins in this number. It is a most striking representation of a picturesque section of our forces.

A Christmas Daydream.

Is a remarkable allegorical picture that cannot fail to impress the beholder with its message.

The Chief of the Staff and some of his Secretaries.

Is the title that goes with a splendid photograph of the Chief of the Staff, that appears for the first time in any Army publication.

Scenes from the Nativity.

Being a number of striking pictures reproduced by permission from R. J. Holes' "Life of Christ" and placed in a most artistic setting.

Portraits of Leading Staff Officers.

This is a page of portraits of well-known and popular Canadian comrades.

We have also received permission to reproduce two important pictures by well-known Canadian artists.

Line Men in New Ontario.

By J. Jeffries, O. S. A. A striking pictorial presentation of the taming of the wilderness. The original picture has been purchased by the Ontario Government.

The Lumber Camp.

By F. Brigden, O. S. A., is a reproduction of one of the most admired pictures in the exhibition of the Ontario Society of Artists this year.

Emmie Goodchild's Christmas Basket.

Is a picture story for children.

The entire issue is profusely illustrated throughout with picture and decorative pieces and borders.

Without doubt, this is the most superbly illustrated War Cry that has ever been published by The Salvation Army.

NEXT WEEK WE SHALL TALK ABOUT THE ADMIRABLE READING MATTER.

BREAKFAST WITH THE LEGION OF DESPAIR.

(Continued from page 12.)

—a suicidal act, which was influenced, come to London less than a year ago so he said, by a romantic desire to see something of the world in general and the great metropolis of the Empire in particular. He is a baker by trade, and he came to London with high hopes. Surely, he thought, so many millions of people must eat many loaves; bakers must surely be at a premium. But he could not obtain a day's work at baking, or, indeed, anything else. Within a week or two his scanty store of money had become exhausted; there was nothing for it but to pawn his watch, his portmanteau, his clothes, bit by bit. In time these possessions had all been disposed of; he had to leave his humble lodgings, and walk out into the great city without a friend or a hope. Will it be believed that this Colonial walked about the streets of London from the Sunday to the Friday without tasting food or lying down on a bed to rest?

Foodless for Five Days.

Yet this is the bare fact, except that on one of these days a policeman gave him a penny with which he bought a piece of bread. Not another morsel of food passed his lips in five days. There were thousands, probably, who would gladly have relieved his necessities if he could have drawn them aside and told them how he stood, but the stranger could not bring himself to beg. Then the Colonial, six feet tall, and weighing thirteen stone, fell in his tracks. He fainted in the street—overcome by hunger—in the wealthiest city in the world. A policeman revived him, and took him to the police-station, where the inspector quickly detected what was wrong, and gave the poor fellow a good square meal. Then he advised him to go to the Salvation Army, and sent a constable with him to see that he got there all right. And there I found him, again well fed and happy, but anxious—oh, so anxious—to get out of London and across the seas to Canada as quickly as ever the matter could be arranged.

Frequently—in fact, weekly—this unique congregation of all that is most hopeless and degraded in London furnishes a "trophy" (so the Salvationists aptly put it), such as our Canadian, or the Cathedral chorister who had become a tramp. It is not a work that most of us would care to have allotted to us personally—this scavenging among the dregs of society—but there can be no question that it is a Christ-like work.

PLEASE NOTE.

Any Soldiers unattached to Corps in British Columbia or Alaska, kindly communicate with Major Morris, 301 Hastings St. E., Vancouver, B.C., or anyone knowing of such Soldiers, please send full information and address of same.

FOR SALE.

One powerful magic lantern, with four-wick oil tank (adaptable to any light, oil, acetylene, or electric.) Automatic slide carrier, large sheet 12 ft. x 12 ft., also 300 beautiful slides, mostly hand painted. Subjects: India, Norway, England, also sacred and automatic slides. First cost \$150, sell for \$50 cash. Snap for an Officer. Whole outfit in good condition. Address to Lieut. J. Boleyn, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

On November 12th, exactly twenty-two years ago, twenty Canadian Officers were dedicated by The General for service in India. They formed part of the Jubilee party who went to that far-off clime. It was a memorable day—memorable for the whole party for India, for the Canucks, and their country.

He who makes of life nothing but the improvement of his own nature.

Scripture Texts, Mottoes, Xmas Cards, Calendars, etc., etc.

OUR Stock has just recently been augmented with several New Lines. We have pleasure in calling attention to some of the following:



No. 260. "As thy Days."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page upright Turnover Calendar, with fine Floral Designs. Embossed Title Page. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Specially selected Texts. Corded to hang.

No. 261. "Another Year."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page upright Turnover Calendar, with Floral and Landscape Designs. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Embossed Title Page. Selected Texts with verses by Mercedes Rivolta. Corded to hang.

No. 262. "In His Footsteps."

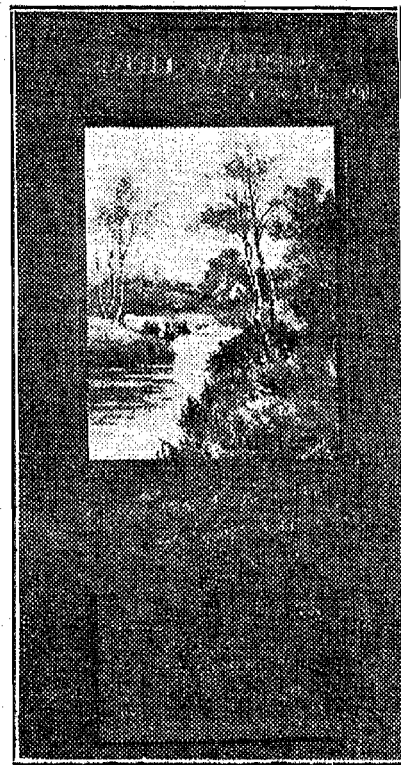
Size 8 by 5½. A six-page oblong Turnover Calendar, with beautiful Floral Designs in Dark Tinted Panels. Embossed Title Page. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Selected Texts and specially written verses by F. M. Nesbitt. Corded to hang.

No. 270. "Green Pastures."

Size 12¼ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Boards, with Title and Motto Text. Embossed in White, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly date Pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.

No. 270. "Still Waters."

Size 12¼ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Board with Title and Motto Text Embossed in Gold, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly Pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.



25 cents each, p.p.

Bandsman Companion.

No. 4. Being a Series of Instrumental Solos, Trios, and Quartettes.

No. 5. Instrumental Quartettes and Quintets.

No. 6. Instrumental Duets, Quartettes, Quintets, and Sextets.

No. 7. Piano Pieces. :: :: :: ::

15 cents. per copy, post paid.

Bandsmen's Eyre Pins. 0 10

Music Pouches and Belts.

Black Leather, blue stitched "Exhibition," with Crest \$1 00
White Web Belt 75

Bandmasters' Batons.

Regulation Pattern 2 75

Three Silver Mounts Special

Songster Leaders' Badges. 0 15

Songsters' Badges. 0 15

First Aid to the Injured. 0 35

Service of Song.

From Pit to Palace doz. 0 35

Eugen Gens " 0 30

Life in Lumber Camp " 0 25

PAMPHLET.

Recitations and Dialogues.

Suitable for S.A. Senior Demonstrations, and Musical Festivals.
per copy 0 05

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tune—"We're Sure to Win," 127;
Song-Book, No. 420.

1 Jesus, Thy purity bestow,
Through the Blood!
The power of perfect cleansing show,
Through the Blood!
Take every spot of sin away,
Within my heart forever stay,

Give me full victory every day,
Through the Blood!
Increase the faith that conquers
doubt,
Cast every evil passion out,
Give me the power to master wrong,
Against the foe to march along,
With holy valour make me strong.

Give me the love that never dies,
That will Thy cross and passion prize,
Help me to conquer Satan's host,
And keep me faithful at my post,
Anoint me with the Holy Ghost.

Tune—"On the Cross of Calvary."

2 On the Cross of Calvary
Jesus died for you and me;
There He shed His precious Blood,
That from sin we might be free.
Oh, the cleansing stream doth flow,
And it washes white as snow!
It was for me that Jesus died
On the Cross of Calvary.

Oh, what wondrous, wondrous love
Brought me down at Jesus' feet!
Oh, such wondrous, dying love
Asks a sacrifice complete!
Here I give myself to Thee,
Soul and body, Thine to be;
It was for me Thy Blood was shed
On the Cross of Calvary.

War and Testimony.

Tune—"Victory For Me."

3 To the front! the cry is ringing,
To the front! your place is
there;
In the conflict men are wanted,
Men of hope, and faith, and prayer;
Selfish ends shall claim no right
From the battle's post to take us,
Fear shall vanish in the fight,
For triumphant God will make us.

No retreating, hell defeating.

To the front! the fight is raging,
Christ's own banner leads the way,
Every power and thought engaging,
Might divine shall be our stay;
We have heard the cry for help
From the dying millions round us,
We've received the royal command
From our dying Lord who found us.

SOLO.

Tune—"Only to See Thee, Darling."

4 Jesus, I've heard Thee calling,
Bidding me walk with Thee;
Carry the cross Thou givest,
Whatever the path may be.
Often I've shrunk from leaving
All for Thyself alone,
Hoping I still might please Thee;
Now I'll be all Thine own.

Only to love and serve Thee.

Walking with Thee, my Saviour,
Following day by day,
Will mean both trials and hardships,
Sacrifice all the way.
But Thou hast grace sufficient,
With Thee I cannot fear—
And Heaven would lose its sweetness
If fighting were easy here.

Thine is the love, Lord Jesus,
Filling this heart of mine;
Daily Thy grace is imparted,
Why should I ever repine?
Soon I shall see Thee, Saviour,
With Thee and like Thee be
Fall at Thy feet in rapture,
Praise Thee eternally.

SPECIAL CAMPAIGN For SOULS and SOLDIERS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S APPOINTMENTS.

NOVEMBER 20 and 21... RHODES AVENUE
(Assisted by Brigadier Rawling, Majors Miller, Cameron, and Findlay,
Staff-Captain Bloss and Ensign Lewis.)

NOVEMBER 24... PARLIAMENT STREET
(Assisted by Major Turpin, Staff-Capt. White, Adjutants Coy and Sheard,
Ensign Lewis, Captains Murdock and Hale.)

The Colonel's visit to Parliament Street will be preceded by Special
Meetings at that Corps, to be conducted as follows:

MONDAY, Nov. 21.—Staff-Captain Sims and Staff.

TUESDAY, Nov. 22.—Captain Cox and Men Cadets.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 23.—Major Cameron and Women Cadets.

NOVEMBER 26 and 27. (Assisted by Major Findlay)... ORILLIA

DECEMBER 1... CHESTER
(Assisted by Brigadier Potter, Staff-Captains White, Burrows, Sims, and
Bloss, and Adjutant Coy.)

The Colonel's visit to Chester will be preceded by Special Meetings at
that Corps, conducted as follows:

MONDAY, Nov. 28.—Staff-Captain Sims and Staff.

TUESDAY, Nov. 29.—Major Miller, Ensign Stitt, and Capt. Barker.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 30.—Brigadier Taylor and Men Cadets.

COLONEL GASKIN, Field Secretary—

DECEMBER 12... TORONTO I.

LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE, Social Secretary—

NOVEMBER 18 and 19... REGINA

NOVEMBER 20... BRANDON

NOVEMBER 21... PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE

NOVEMBER 23 to 27. Officers' Councils and public meetings....

WINNIPEG, Man.

The Colonel will also visit and conduct meetings in Prisons and Peniten-
taries.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL TURNER—

NOVEMBER 20 and 21... LIPPINCOTT ST.

(Accompanied at Lippincott by the T. Y. P. Band and Ensign Stitt, Leader.)

MRS. BLANCHE JOHNSTON, Praying League Secretary—

(Formerly Mrs. Lt.-Col. Read.)

NOVEMBER 19, 20, 21... GUELPH

BRIGADIER TAYLOR—

NOVEMBER 27... TORONTO I.

(Accompanied by Men Cadets.)

DECEMBER 10 and 11... CHATHAM

BRIGADIER BURDITT—

NOVEMBER 18... PRINCE ALBERT

NOVEMBER 19 and 20... REGINA

NOVEMBER 21... BRANDON

NOVEMBER 22... PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE

NOVEMBER 23 to 27... WINNIPEG

BRIGADIER ADBY—

NOVEMBER 19 and 20... CHATHAM

NOVEMBER 21... MONCTON

NOVEMBER 22... AMHERST

NOVEMBER 24... CARLETON

NOVEMBER 26 and 27... ST. JOHN I.

NOVEMBER 28... ST. JOHN II.

NOVEMBER 30... SUMMERSIDE

DECEMBER 1 and 3... CHARLOTTETOWN

MAJOR AND MRS. GREEN—

NOVEMBER 19 and 20... TILSONBURG

NOVEMBER 21 and 22... SIMCOE

NOVEMBER 23... DUNNVILLE

NOVEMBER 24... HAMILTON II.

NOVEMBER 26 and 27... HAMILTON I.

NOVEMBER 28... PARIS

NOVEMBER 29... BRANTFORD

DECEMBER 1... HAMILTON

DECEMBER 4... DUNDAS

DECEMBER 5... HESPELER

DECEMBER 6... BERLIN

DECEMBER 7... GALT

STAFF-CAPTAIN ARNOLD—

NOVEMBER 20... PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE

NOVEMBER 22 and 27... WINNIPEG CONGRESS

DECEMBER 4... BRANDON

MAJOR CAMERON—

DECEMBER 3 and 4... LONDON I.

DECEMBER 11... WYCHWOOD

T. Y. P. BAND (accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Turner)—

DECEMBER 11 and 12... PARLIAMENT ST.

ENVOY (BREWER) BROWN—

NOVEMBER 26 and 27... LONDON I.

BRIGADIER MOREHEN—

NOV. 20 and 21... RHODES AVE.

NOV. 23... LIPPINCOTT

NOV. 24... PARLIAMENT ST.

NOV. 27... DOVERCOURT

NOV. 30... WYCHWOOD

DEC. 1... CHESTER

MAJOR McLEAN—

NOV. 26, 27, 28... WINDSOR, N.S.

Salvation.

Tune—"The Blue Bells of Scotland,"
189; Song-Book, No. 90.

5 Oh, turn ye, Oh, turn ye, for why
will ye die,
When God in great mercy is drawing
so nigh?
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit
says "Come!"
And angels are waiting to welcome
you home.

How vain the delusion that while you
delay
Your heart may grow better by stay-
ing away!
Come wretched, come starving, come
just as you be,
While streams of Salvation are flow-
ing so free.

In riches, in pleasure, what can you
obtain
To soothe your affliction or banish
your pain?
To bear up your spirits when sum-
moned to die,
Or take you to Christ in the clouds
of the sky?

Tunes.—B.J. 91 (9); M.S. 11; 88.

6 Is your heart still closed to Jesus?
Is it still so full of sin? ...
He has died for your Salvation,
Sinner, won't you let Him in?

Oh, are you saved? saved by the
Blood?
Are you saved by the Blood of the
Lamb?
Oh, are you saved, happy and free?
Are you saved by the Blood of the
Lamb.

Is your heart still closed to Jesus?
Hear, He speaks again to you:
"Come, O sinner, let us reason,
Sin's dark way no more pursue."

T.H.Q. NOON-DAY KNEE-DRILL.

Times of refreshing are expected.
Comrade Officers in all parts of the
Territory will be remembered at the
Throne of Heavenly Grace. The Lead-
ers will be as follows:

Tuesday, Nov. 22nd.—ADJUTANT
KENDALL.

Friday, Nov. 25th.—MAJ. TURPIN.

Tuesday, Nov. 29th.—ADJUTANT
DE BOW.

MAJOR SIMCO

will visit

FENELON FALLS—Sat., Nov. 19, to
22.

PARRY SOUND—Wed., Nov. 23 to 25.

SUDBURY—Sat., Nov. 26, to 29.

HAILEYBURY—Wed., Nov. 30, to
Dec. 2.

NEW LISKEARD—Sat., Dec. 3, to 6.

WANTED—STENOGRAPHERS.

There are a few vacancies at Head-
quarters, Toronto, for young women
who are qualified Shorthands and
Typists. Children of Officers or Sol-
diers are at liberty to apply. Write to

THE CHIEF SECRETARY,

20 Albert St., Toronto.